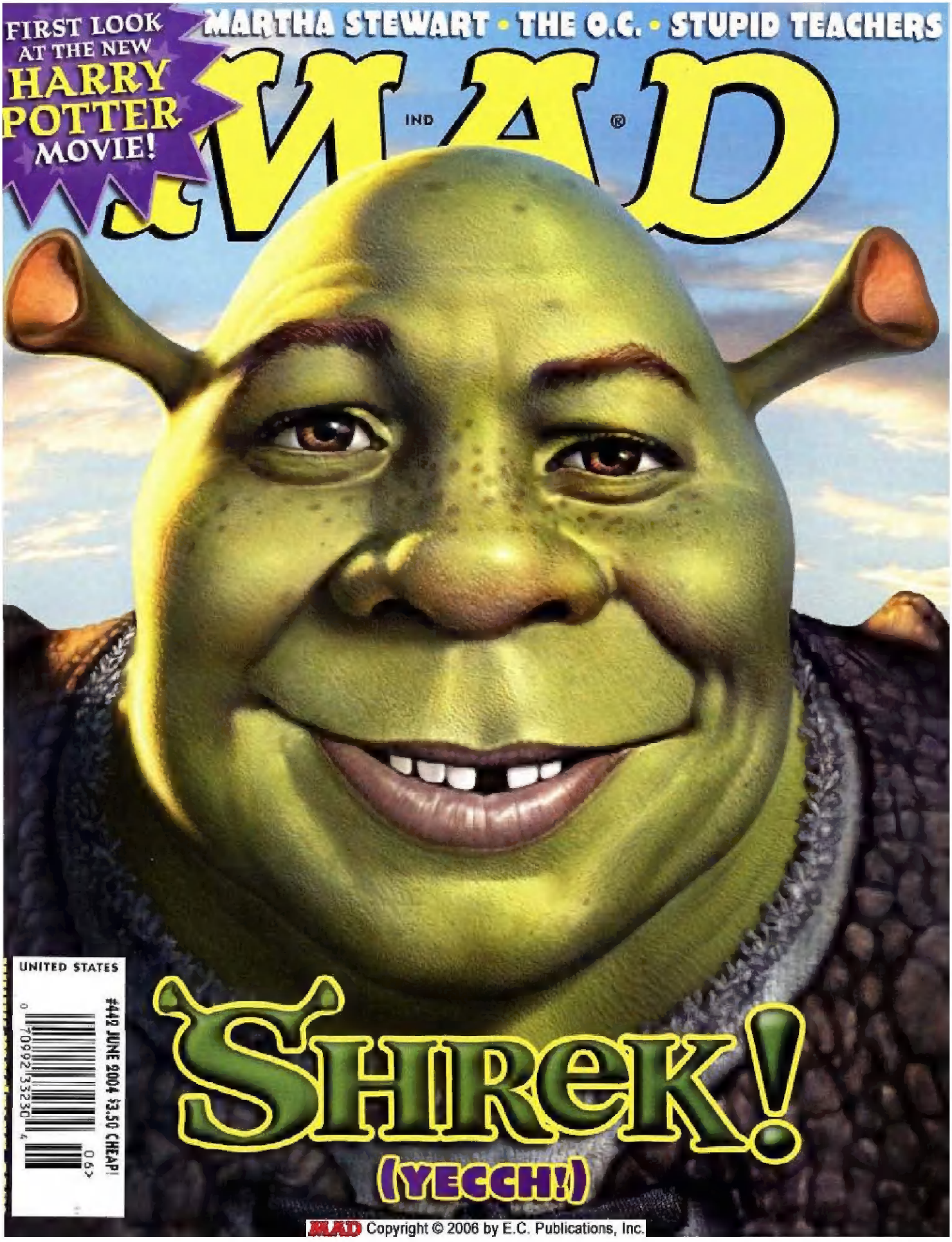
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MAD

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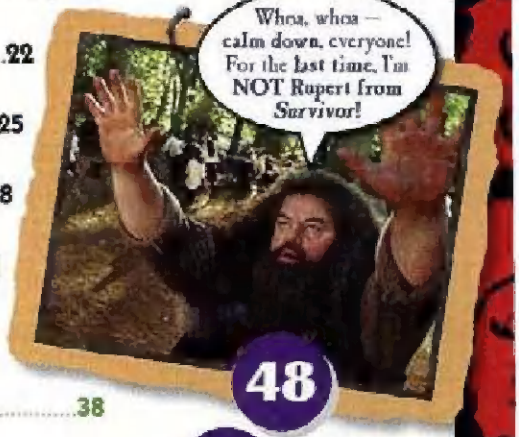

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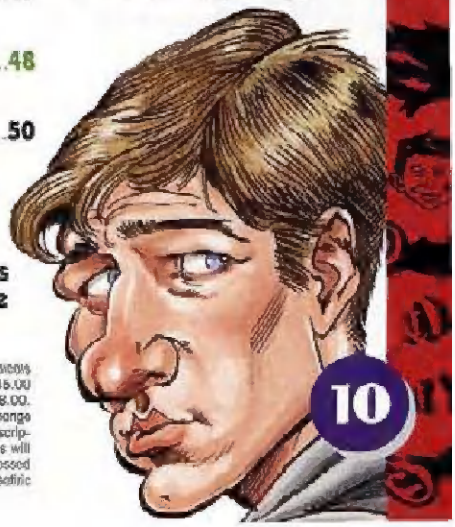

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ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

Back in MAD #439 we asked readers to send in a photograph of their precious family heirlooms so that our resident appraiser, Hans Brickface, could assess their worth. We are proud to begin this feature with the following submission.

This is a toucan letter holder. It doesn't have to hold letters, it can hold whatever crap you do not want to lose. The idiotic bird holds the prized parchment in its beak, and the two littler ones do the exact same thing. I paid nothing at all for this treasure. I was admiring it at my uncle's new house in Detroit, MI. The old man who used to live there died, so he got a lot of junk along with the house. He asked me if I would like it and I said yeah, so he gave it to me. That's how I came upon this garbage, I mean antique. Please tell me how much my useless crap is worth!

Charlie Kidd, Lake Oswego, OR

HANS' APPRAISAL

What you have here is a classic example of the early 1960s toucan movement in woodcarving. What makes this even more exciting and valuable is that it is clearly the handiwork of master craftsman Fred "Whittles" Karkowski. Tragically, Karkowski was cut down in his prime after a bizarre studio accident left him lathed to death. Because most of his pieces were either thrown out or abandoned in the homes of old men, it makes yours very rare. However, because it has that "old man" smell, the most you can reasonably expect this to fetch at auction is $10 Canadian! Happy garage sale-ing!

If you're interested in having your family "treasure" appraised, send a clear photo and pertinent information to Amy "The Big Appraiser" c/o MAD, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

THE ANSWER MAD

Here is another installment of a fan favorite feature! It's where we take a letter from another magazine (in this case the April, 2004 issue of *Teen Vogue*) and answer it for them! Enjoy!

I love the clothes in your magazine, really—but holy guacamole! Many of the prices are much too high. How about bringing us back down to earth and showing us something we could actually buy?

B.B.
Santa Cruz, CA

We were upset to receive your letter. We just took it for granted that every teenage girl could afford a pair of $350 Dolce & Gabbana clogs or a $150 Louis Vuitton ponytail holder. What's wrong with you? Don't you have an allowance? However, we do have some suggestions on how to get these essential wardrobe items: land a lucrative international modeling contract, snare a sugar daddy and, if those don't work, shoplift early, shoplift often! If you're still unable to achieve this lifestyle, when you turn 20, don't even *think* about buying regular *Vogue*! —Ed.
P.S. Oh, and one more thing (this is a free tip so we know you can afford it): stop saying "holy guacamole!"

SWEPT UNDER THE RED CARPET

So, do I get a free subscription for being such a loyal fan and getting a picture of me and Johnny Depp?

Alexander Sepe, Ontario, Canada

Alexander the Not-So-Great — Jesus Bejeesus, that's a humongous TV! We're guessing you've been chased out of your share of Best Buys! Sure, we'll send you a three-year subscription, just as soon as *Cody Banks 2* sweeps next year's Oscars! By the way, congratulations — you've replaced Joan Rivers as our least favorite person on the red carpet! —Ed.

THE FOLD-IN RULE

When I opened MAD #437 to the back cover, to my surprise there was no MAD fold-in! I finally found it on page 49. Why the change? I used to be able to count on my monthly MAD fold-in at the end of the magazine. C'mon guys, put it back!

Aaron Aldridge, Newport, NH

A-Ron — Clearly you're on the tip when it comes to everything MAD. But just in case you missed it — Bill Gaines died over 10 years ago, we no longer cost 25 cents and we do a little thing called "The MAD 20" every year which includes a special relocated fold-in. If you still haven't figured out where this is heading, this year's MAD 20 was in issue #437. Just to warn you, and to spare us the mind-numbing frustration of another panicked, asinine missive, this year's MAD 20 will be in issue #449. Start bracing yourself now! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

When I was born, I was given my Dad's last name, which is Blond. For the longest time, I absent-mindedly thought that Blond isn't that weird of a name. Sounds a bit like Bond, which I guess is kind of cool. Then one day it suddenly dawned on me — what were my ancestors thinking? Blond is a seriously strange last name. My dad thinks not and says that I should be proud of my name. I can't seem to prove this insane man wrong about how the name is strange. So I've decided to turn to the experts of everything and request that the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* to make fun of my last name and prove my dad wrong about holding some form of pride in such a name. Oh, and by the way, I have brown hair.

Nick Blond, Garberville, CA

Blondie — This is the type of dumb wish we love! Of *course* your dad is wrong! Your name is very strange and *remarkably* stupid! You should not only change it, but sever all ties with your family. Your last name says a lot about your personality, so choose wisely. Here are a few suggestions for your name change: if you want to settle down with a borderline-retarded sexpot, may we suggest "Lachey" as your surname? If you're a drunk-driving, wind-blown wackadoo, then try "Nolte" on for size. And finally, if you think of yourself more as the unemployed MAD editor type, "Meglin" could be your moniker of choice. Let us know which one you go with and if it pleases your pappy! —Ed.

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ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH

This month, we're proud to feature a trio of Spy Vs. Spy-themed envelopes. An obviously hurt and intimidated Peter Kuper could not be reached for comment! MAD is always on the lookout for envelope masterpieces, so keep them coming! Send them to: Amy "No Stamp Required" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019.

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c/o MAD MAGAZINE
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10019
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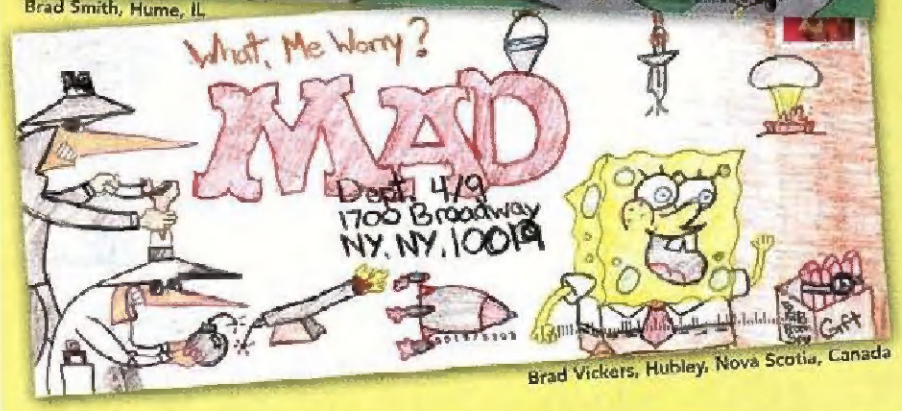
DO NOT DISTURB HOME OF PUNXSUTAWNEY PHIL
PHIL

Hayley Burlison, Knoxville, TN

Brad Smith, Hume, IL



Brad Vickers, Hubley, Nova Scotia, Canada

OVEREATING CROWE

I think you missed the point about Russell Crowe being overweight in *Master and Commander* in your satire in MAD #439. The film was based on a long series of excellent novels by Patrick O'Brian, and in them "lucky" Jack Aubrey is described as "blonde, florid and frequently overweight." To my mind, Crowe's portrayal was superb, just the way the author described the character.

Michael Thompson, Langley, WA

Dirty Thom — Did the esteemed Mr. O'Brian also describe "lucky" Jack as "pompous, overbearing and wholly unlikable"? Then you're right! Russell really knocked this one out of the park! —Ed.

THE BIG TEACHER'S PET

In the fourth grade, I used to bring a MAD to school every day! My teach, named Mrs. Grant, caught me with an issue. To my surprise, she snuck up behind me while I was engrossed in the mag and snatched it out of my hands, saying, "You can get this back when school is over." So, at the end of the day I went back to get it. When I walked into the teacher's area, I caught her reading and smiling widely at my MAD! She smiled at me and said, "You can get this back tomorrow." From then on, she would overlook my MAD as long as I didn't read it while she was talking! She was my favorite teacher in elementary school.

Noel Butchart, Chapin, SC

Just Say Noel — What a heartwarming story. It reminded us of the time we were in fourth grade and Stanley Karpinski took out an issue of MAD, and Sister Winifred snuck up behind him and snatched it out of *his* hands. Unfortunately, this is pretty much where the similarities between your heartwarming story and our grisly tale of pain and suffering end. Back then they didn't even have dental records to aid in ole' Stanley's identification; the coroner did his best by using his bathroom pass and the little bits of his retainer that they picked out of her fist. A MAD Letters Page "bango" to you and to Mrs. Grant! —Ed.

GOD SAVE THE KING OF POP

When I saw the cover of your MAD #438 I was shocked by the vulgar, sick and twisted attack you conveyed on Michael Jackson — an American icon! In closing, all that I can say is it was great — I loved it! Keep up the good work!

Neil Johnson, Alliance, OH

Electric Neil — When we read the harsh opening of your letter, we got excited because we thought it was an accusatory epistle from Michael's defensive spokesman/henchman Jermaine Jackson! But then we read further and discovered that it wasn't — and we lost interest in your letter faster than the public lost interest in Jacko's last album. Thanks for writing...Shamon! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Al Franken on left — DUH! and Johnny

I finally got a chance to get a picture of me, a celebrity and a MAD when Al Franken came and gave a speech at Ohio University in Athens, Ohio. It was very nice of him to pose with my issue of MAD.

Johnny Mauger, Pickerington, OH

Johnny On The Spot — Congrats on getting left-wing looney Al Franken to stop bitching about Bill O'Reilly long enough to pose with MAD! You're good enough and smart enough to earn a three-year subscription! —Ed.

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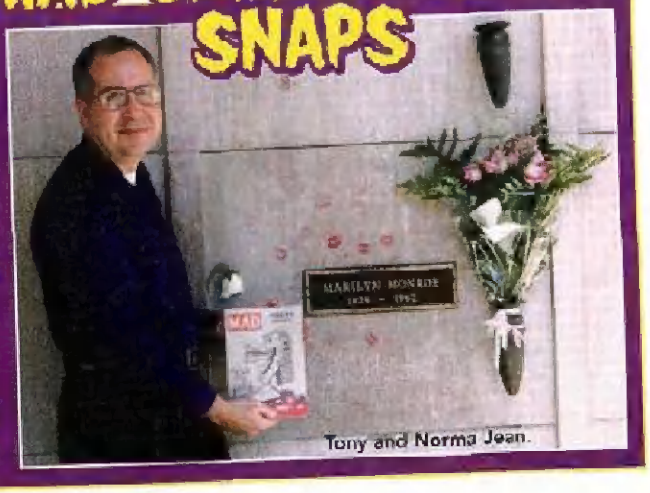
MAD CEMETERY SNAPS

I was in the Los Angeles area and stopped by Pierce Brothers Westwood Village Memorial Park. Enclosed is a picture of me next to the grave of Marilyn Monroe.

Tony Avak,
Lexington Park, MD

Tony Baloney — Judging by the red lipstick marks on Marilyn's grave, you had yourself a busy afternoon! By the way, we think Chanel's Sweet Sixteen Whisperlight lipstick is the perfect choice for your coloring! Congrats on your one-year subscription! —Ed.



Tony and Norma Jean.

The Big Easel

This is my Big Easel entry. It's made completely out of garbage and old junk. For example, his lips are old pieces of rubber and his teeth are chalk! Ironically, this was made for a school project!

Brian Cugini, Fair Haven, NJ

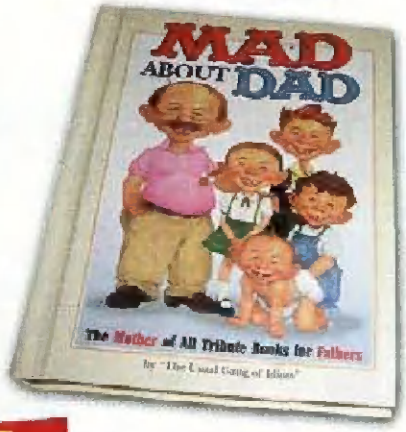
Cujo — Whoa! Hold the phone! Stop the presses! Do you mean to tell us that your sculpture — that work of art — is made from *garbage*? No...no way! Game over, man! We're not sure why it's ironic, but it's certainly a *coincidence* since the magazine itself is made of garbage and old junk! Keep recycling! —Ed. P.S. We still want you to send in your MAD-related creations to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019!

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

Leonardo Monteiro of Vera Mato Grosso, Brazil sent in this photo from his personal collection of an unidentified, yet terrifyingly convincing Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like. We wish he had included the child's name, but we understand the desire to keep his identity a secret. We are going to tell you what we tell all of our "winners" — we hope it's just a stage and that you grow out of it very, very soon!

READER ALERT!!

Can't figure out what to get Dad for Father's Day? We have the perfect solution — an ear and nose hair trimmer! And while you're out buying that, stop by wherever books are sold and pick up *MAD About Dad*! On Sale Now!



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the usual gang of idiots

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NEXT MONTH IN MAD #443 ON SALE JUNE 15!

OUR FEATURE-LENGTH *HARRY POTTER* SPOOF!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD XL #28 ON SALE JUNE 15!

MICHAEL JACKSON, IMPROVING BASEBALL AND ARTIST OF THE ISSUE: BOB CLARKE!

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THE FUNDALINI

WHAT'S PETE ROSE BETTING ON THIS MONTH?

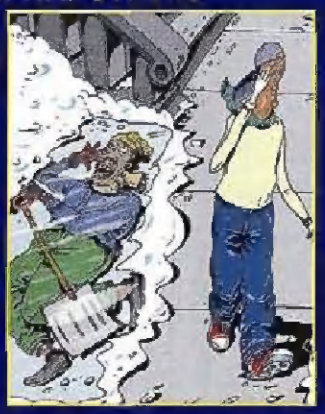
- Where will that obnoxious Omarosa from TV's *The Apprentice* be in five years? Pete's taking O.J.'s guest house at 25 to 1.
- Martha Stewart's allegiance in the slammer: Crips, Bloods or Aryan Nation? Pete's putting up three cartons of cigarettes that says red is her color.
- Ralph Nader: Regular or Super Unleaded? Pete's willing to put up five big ones to prove he knows a high-test guy when he sees one.
- Which Olsen twin will be the first to have a "Paris Hilton moment"? Pete put on his thinking cap and his night vision goggles and decided to click on Ashley.

THINGS OVERHEARD OUTSIDE THE MARTHA STEWART TRIAL JURY ROOM

JURY ROOM
WHO ORDERED THE HAM AND CHEESE?
NO, THE ONE NEXT TO IT. THE BLUE ONE, THAT'S MY CAR.
ANYBODY WANT IN ON THE LOTTO POOL FOR TONIGHT? IT'S UP TO $25 MILLION
RUPERT IS MY FAVORITE SURVIVOR!
HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU THINK WE HAVE TO STAY COOPED UP IN HERE PRETENDING TO DELIBERATE BEFORE WE NAIL THAT BITCH'S ASS TO THE WALL?

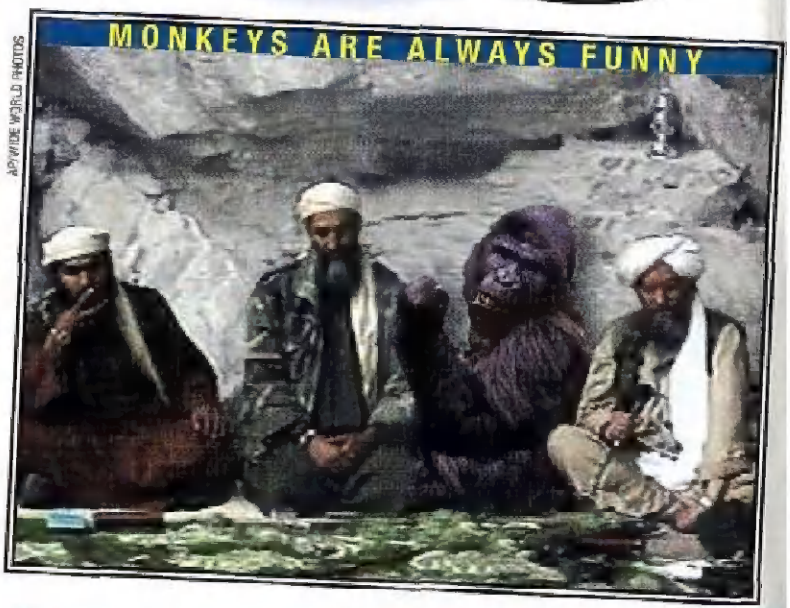
MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO HELPING OTHERS

Jenkins goes over to his grandparents' home to clear their front walkway of snow for them.



Melvin averts his eyes as he walks past the grotesque face of his grandfather, still lying where he fell, gripping a shovel and sealed beneath a solid sheet of ice.

MONKEYS ARE ALWAYS FUNNY



WILLIAM HUNG'S GLORIOUS MUSIC CAREER—A LOOK AHEAD

OCTOBER 2004 — On the anniversary of Princess Diana's death, releases Elton John-style "She Bangs" tragedy tribute entitled "She Dead." Millions are sold.

AUGUST 2005 — While visiting Las Vegas, accidentally marries Britney Spears.

APRIL 2006 — One-shot duet with singer Björk entitled "She Bjängs" is released. It Bjömbs.

JULY 2006 — Comeback attempt thwarted when caught wearing Groucho nose and eyeglasses disguise while trying out for *Star Search*.

NOVEMBER 2006 — Debut of VH1's *William Hung: Behind the Music*, the first three-minute episode in the show's history.

DECEMBER 2006 — Justin Guarini, realizing Hung is 100 times more famous and successful than he ever was or will be, blows his brains out. Hung's tribute song, "He Bang," hits the

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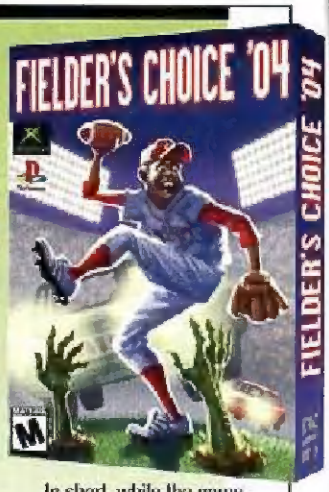
PAGES

VIDEO GAME REVIEW

THIS MONTH'S FEATURED GAME: FIELDER'S CHOICE '04

by GunkoTronix



First off, we're not among those purists who insist that everything in a baseball video game be exactly as it is on the actual diamond, but we found several big problems with FC04:

- For some reason, they've added another base, and a full count is now 7-5. Also, they're using a football instead of a baseball.
- The manager must complete a round of mahjong before he can make a pitching change.
- "Roger Clemens" is pictured as a black man wearing a San Jose Sharks uniform. And at shortstop, no less.
- The between-innings car chases have good graphics, but what's the point?
- An error by any outfielder during an even-numbered inning results in his mutilation by zombies who rise up from the playing field.
- We fail to see how all this is "based on a Tom Clancy novel," as the box claims.

In short, while the game, from a technical standpoint, is nice eye candy, we don't recommend it, considering the fact that they also brag about 15% of the profits going to Hezbollah.

Rating: ★ One Star (out of a possible 73)

BREAKING NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORTS:

YANKEES SHOCK SOX AGAIN: ACQUIRE TED WILLIAMS' HEAD

New York — Firing another salvo in its long-standing rivalry with the Red Sox, The New York Yankees followed up their shocking trade for Alex Rodriguez today by acquiring the cryogenically frozen head of former Boston great, Ted Williams, from the Alcor Life Extension Foundation in Scottsdale, Arizona.

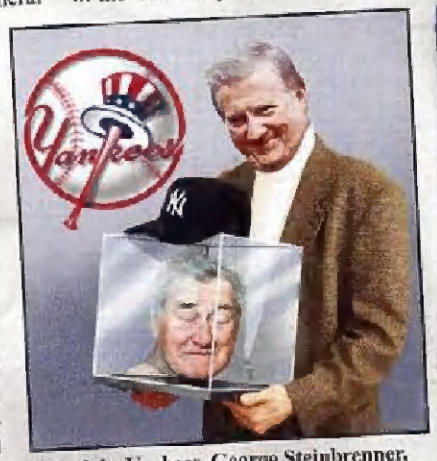
Smiling from ear to ear in announcing the transaction, Yankees General Manager Brian Cashman remarked, "When you have a chance to get a head like Ted Williams', you go out and you get it. The move was a no-brainer."

"As a manager, you're always glad to have more options and the head certainly brings a lot of intangibles with it," added Yankees skipper Joe Torre.

While the head's salary was undisclosed, it is rumored to have received a three-year, 19 million dollar contract — making it the highest paid disembodied body part in the major leagues.

Yankees owner George Steinbrenner told reporters, "Ted Williams always had his head in the game and we expect nothing less now that he's wearing the Yankee pinstripes-er, I mean, hat."

In a press statement, Boston Red Sox owner John Henry said, "With or without the trade, Steinbrenner still remains *the head* of the 'Evil Empire.'"



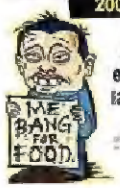
Head of the Yankees, George Steinbrenner, with new Yankee head, Ted Williams.

SUPERHEROES WHEN THEIR MOTHERS ARE AROUND

Superman
YOU'D THINK SOMEONE WHO'S FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET WOULDN'T BE LATE FOR DINNER!
Catwoman
YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT DRESSED LIKE THAT, YOUNG LADY!
Aquaman
HELP ME AQUAMAN!
SORRY, SONNY— YOU JUST ATE! YOU CAN'T GO IN THE WATER FOR ANOTHER HALF HOUR!
Captain America
HOW COME YOU NEVER WEAR THAT PURPLE TURTLENECK I GOT YOU FOR CHRISTMAS?

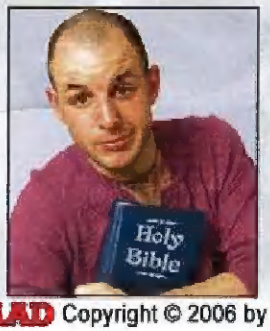
Marries Liza Minnelli.

FEBRUARY 2007 — MARCH 2007



Broke, destitute, a musical embarrassment and national laughingstock, Hung still had the longest career of any *American Idol* contestant.

PERSONAL AD OF THE MONTH



GUY: I'm 28, 5'7". Ex-gay, turned straight via Christian ministry. I'm still adjusting to my new life and seek a strong, take-charge kind of woman who enjoys weight-lifting, Richard Gere movies and dressing in construction worker outfits. I want someone whose rugged religious beliefs are dominant in her life, who won't bend over to the Devil's temptations. Deep voice preferred. Some facial hair okay. God-fearing women only, please!

BOX 96

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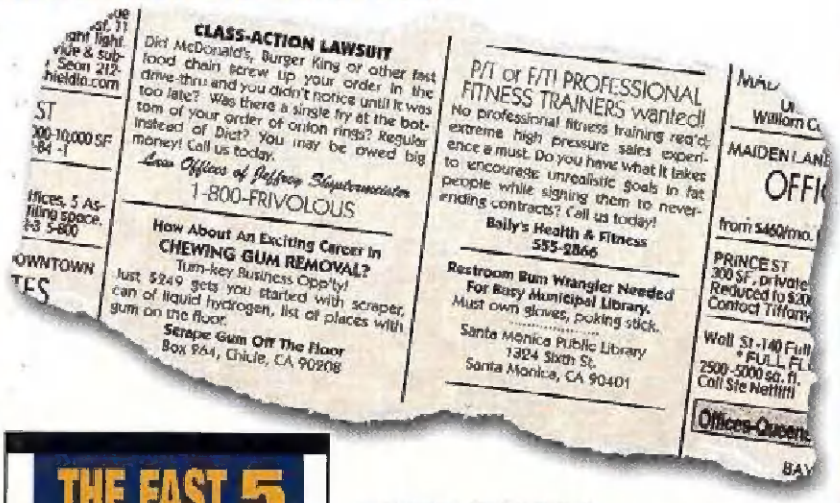
THE FUNDALINI PAGES



CLASS-ACTION LAWSUIT
Dirt McDonald's, Burger King or other fast food chain screw up your order in the drive-thru and you didn't notice until it was too late? Was there a single fry at the bottom of your order of onion rings? Regular instead of Diet? You may be owed big money! Call us today.
Law Offices of Jeffrey Slapbrancatter
1-800-FRIVOLOUS

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Turn-key Business Opp'ty! Just $249 gets you started with scraper, can of liquid hydrogen, list of places with gum on the floor.
Scrape Gum Off The Floor
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Must own gloves, poking stick.
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BAY

VEY TO GO!

"UNLESS WE GET MORE FUNDING WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO AFFORD TO GET THAT LENS CAP OFF."

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Lasik Surgery	Monocles	Glass Eyes
Watermelon Rinds	Banana Peels	Corncobs
Deer Ticks	Tapeworms	Head Lice

THE FAST 5

THE 5 WAYS THE PASSION OF THE CHRIST HAS ALREADY INFLUENCED THE MOVIE INDUSTRY

1. The new ending of *Shrek 2* has Donkey betray Shrek in exchange for 13 bales of hay
2. The soundtrack for *Soul Plane* will feature a rap by 50 Cent done entirely in Aramaic
3. Many movie concession stands are now selling hot buttered communion wafers
4. The Farrelly Brothers' new project: *There's Something About Mary Magdalene*
5. The most popular film critics in the nation are the new duo "Ebert & Poper"

BITTERMAN

Uncle Joe, a boy pushed me off the swing today at school. What should I do?
Nothing.
If you tell on this boy, it will make things worse. If you fight back, he might go on a shooting spree. You should just suppress those feelings deep down in your soul and let it slowly eat away at you.

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

This month: **JOE ROGAN**

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Executed by militant "Society for the Protection of the Madagascar Hissing Cockroach"	12:1
Slips down side of Las Vegas hotel while leaning out to taunt *Fear Factor* contestant	18:1
Fatal virus that can only be contracted from regular handling of sheep testicles, pig rectums and horse penises	25:1
Terminal "wood" after hosting one too many special *Playboy* Playmate editions of *Fear Factor*	30:1
Dies while actually trying a dangerous stunt himself	19,000,000,000:1

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Charles Akins, Ray Alma, Scott Bricher, John Caldwell, Paul Coker, Russ Cooper, Desmond Devlin, Evan Dorkin, Brian Frazer, Garth Gerhart, Gary Haligren, Jeff Kruse, Scott Maiko, Kevin Pope, Irving Schild, Mike Snider, Johnny Styne, Jack Syracuse, P.C. Vey

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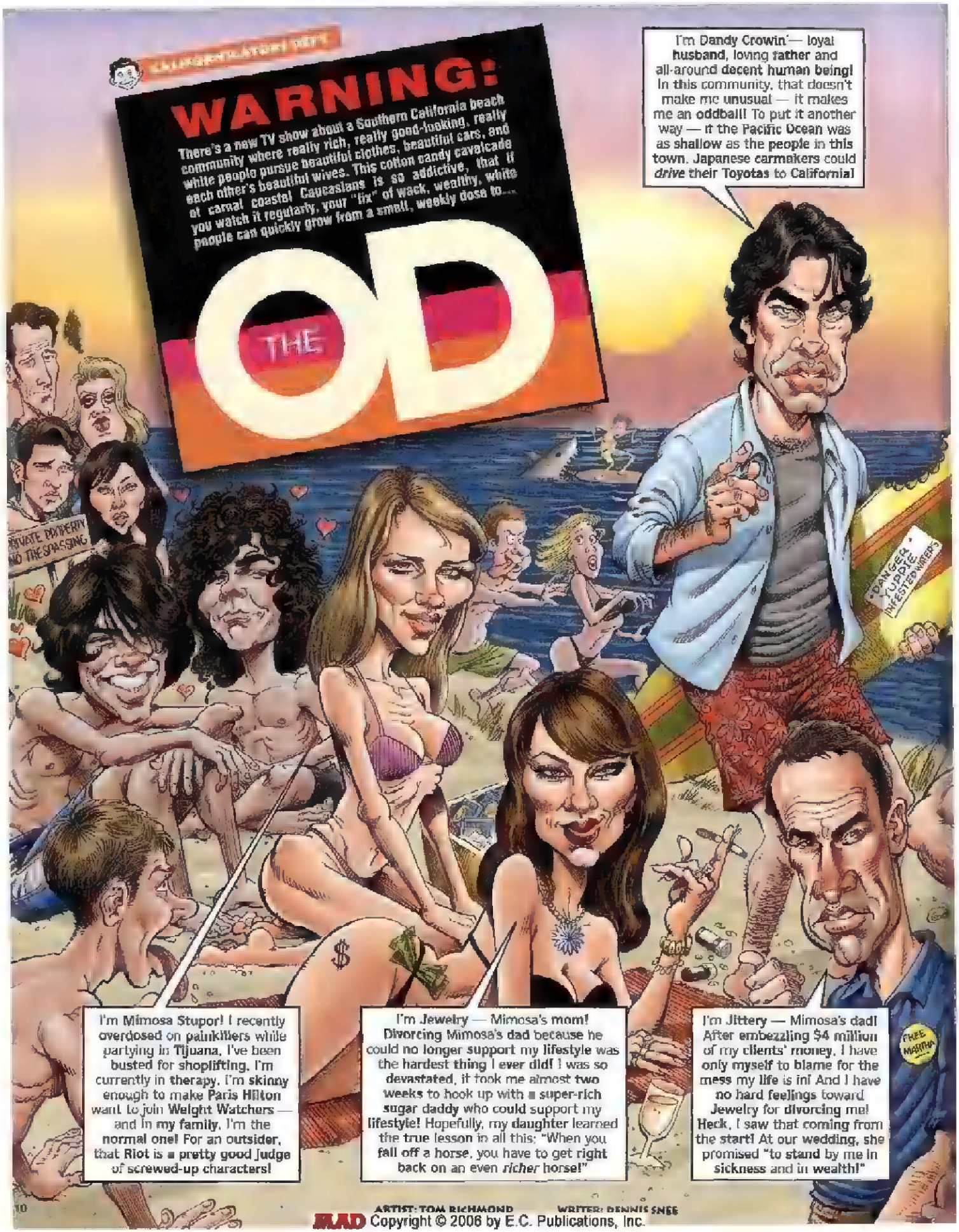
WARNING:
There's a new TV show about a Southern California beach community where really rich, really good-looking, really white people pursue beautiful clothes, beautiful cars, and each other's beautiful wives. This cotton candy cavalcade of carnal coastal Caucasians is so addictive, that if you watch it regularly, your "fix" of wack, wealthy, white people can quickly grow from a small, weekly dose to...
THE OD
I'm Dandy Crowin'— loyal husband, loving father and all-around decent human being! In this community, that doesn't make me unusual — it makes me an oddball! To put it another way — if the Pacific Ocean was as shallow as the people in this town, Japanese carmakers could *drive* their Toyotas to California!
I'm Mimosa Stupor! I recently overdosed on painkillers while partying in Tijuana, I've been busted for shoplifting, I'm currently in therapy, I'm skinny enough to make Paris Hilton want to join Weight Watchers — and in my family, I'm the normal one! For an outsider, that Riot is a pretty good Judge of screwed-up characters!
I'm Jewelry — Mimosa's mom! Divorcing Mimosa's dad because he could no longer support my lifestyle was the hardest thing I ever did! I was so devastated, it took me almost two weeks to hook up with a super-rich sugar daddy who could support my lifestyle! Hopefully, my daughter learned the true lesson in all this: "When you fall off a horse, you have to get right back on an even *richer* horse!"
I'm Jittery — Mimosa's dad! After embezzling $4 million of my clients' money, I have only myself to blame for the mess my life is in! And I have no hard feelings toward Jewelry for divorcing me! Heck, I saw that coming from the start! At our wedding, she promised "to stand by me in sickness and in wealth!"
FREE MARTHA
DANGER! YUPPIE INFESTED WATERS
PRIVATE PROPERTY NO TRESPASSING

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

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I'm Kissin' Crowin'! Like most women in this town, I'm very rich and I hate to cook! My favorite thing to make for dinner is reservations! I know, I know — that joke's pretty old, but so is the premise for this show! Remember *Beverly Hills, 90210* from the '90s? *Knots Landing* from the '80s? *Dallas* from the '70s? Our producers are hoping you *don't* — or this cast will go from "looking good" to "looking for work"!
I'm Seethe Crowin'! I'm a non-descript, semi-nerd who's a total loser with girls and a little uncomfortable with my Jewishness! But rumor has it the producers have something big in store for me: a sex change! The change being I'm going to start *having* sex!
I'm Riot Deadwood — a brooding misfit from the wrong side of the tracks who Dandy Crowin' rescued from the juvenile justice system! Dandy and his family brought me to live with them in Newport Beach, but I totally don't fit in here — which is good! Cause if you fit in with these self-centered, messed-up posers, you're pretty messed-up yourself!
LOS ANGELES
phantom planation
I'm Galoot — I was Mimosa's long-time boyfriend until Riot moved into the house next door to her! Exactly how and why a juvenile delinquent like Riot gets invited to live with a typically rich, self-centered Newport family is something I don't understand! Fortunately, the most important thing in life, I *do* understand — I'm handsome!
I'm Simmer — I'm Mimosa's best friend and, like, I'm totally sick of being thought of as just another super-hot sex object in this town! Eww! Just because I take my top off, like, every few minutes! I do have other, more meaningful attributes! Like...like...oh, I just can't *think* with all these clothes on!
I'm Banter — of all the beautiful kids in our beautiful circle, I'm the smartest! For instance, I'm the only one in our circle who can calculate the area of a circle! On the other hand, I somehow became seriously attracted to that nice — but self-consciously dweeby — Seethe...so maybe I'm not that smart after all!
I'm No-see, the Crowin's maid! I appeared in a couple of early episodes of this show, but every time I did there was a technical problem — people kept trying to adjust their sets because I brought some color to the screen!
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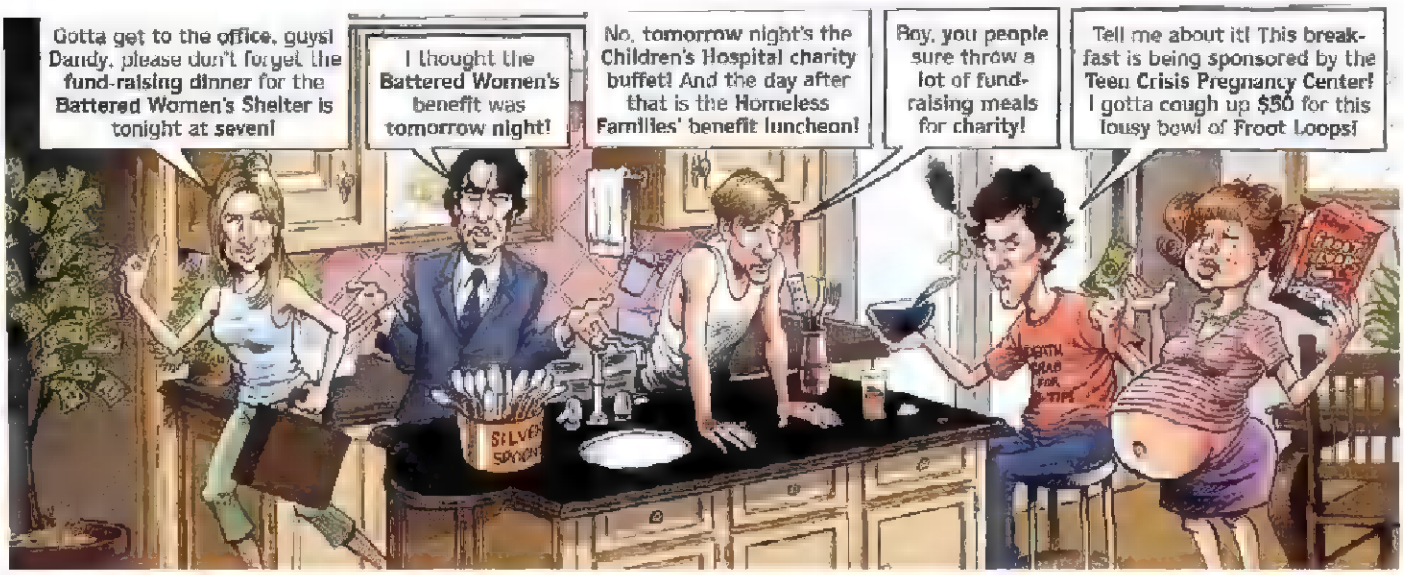
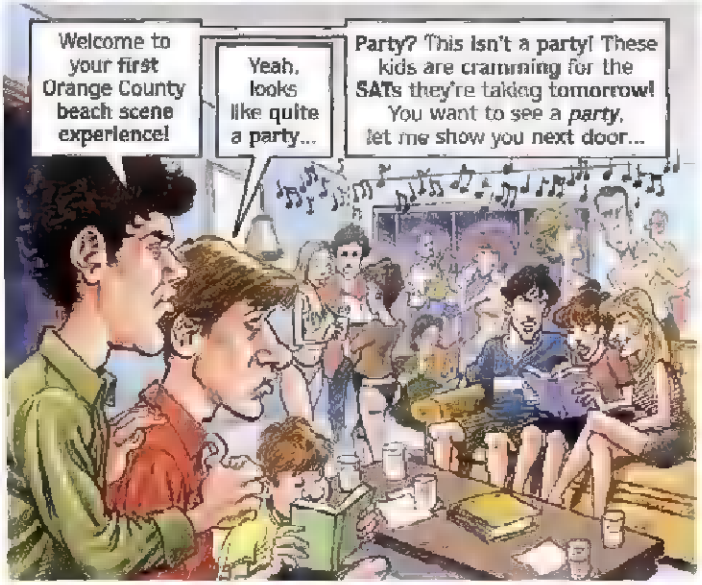
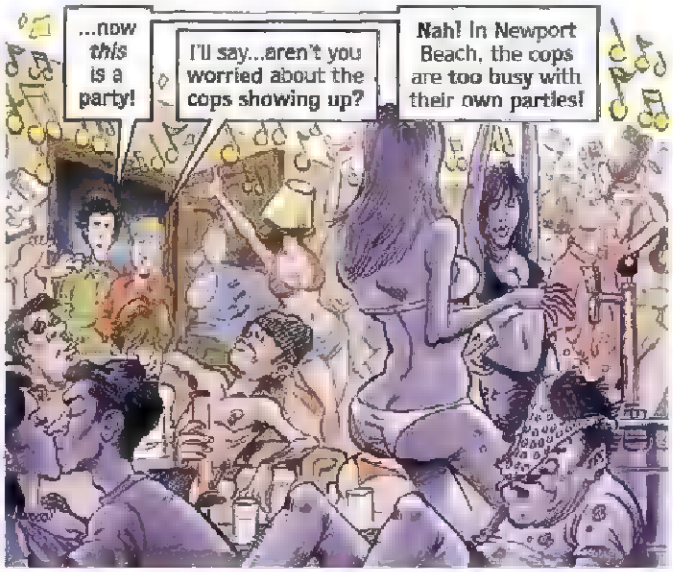
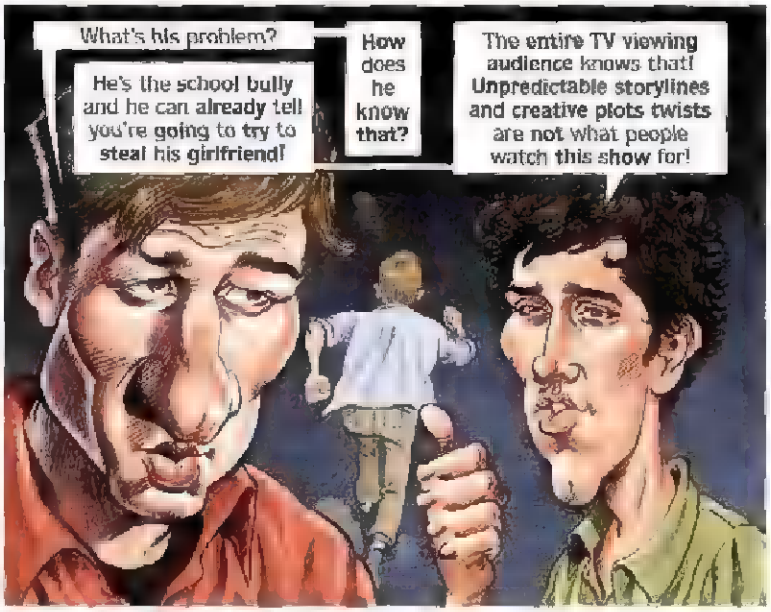

Gotta get to the office, guys! Dandy, please don't forget the fund-raising dinner for the Battered Women's Shelter is tonight at seven!
I thought the Battered Women's benefit was tomorrow night!
No, tomorrow night's the Children's Hospital charity buffet! And the day after that is the Homeless Families' benefit luncheon!
Boy, you people sure throw a lot of fund-raising meals for charity!
Tell me about it! This breakfast is being sponsored by the Teen Crisis Pregnancy Center! I gotta cough up $50 for this lousy bowl of Froot Loops!


Welcome to your first Orange County beach scene experience!
Yeah, looks like quite a party...
Party? This isn't a party! These kids are cramming for the SATs they're taking tomorrow! You want to see a *party*, let me show you next door...


...now *this* is a party!
I'll say...aren't you worried about the cops showing up?
Nah! In Newport Beach, the cops are too busy with their own parties!


What's his problem?
He's the school bully and he can already tell you're going to try to steal his girlfriend!
How does he know that?
The entire TV viewing audience knows that! Unpredictable storylines and creative plots twists are not what people watch this show for!

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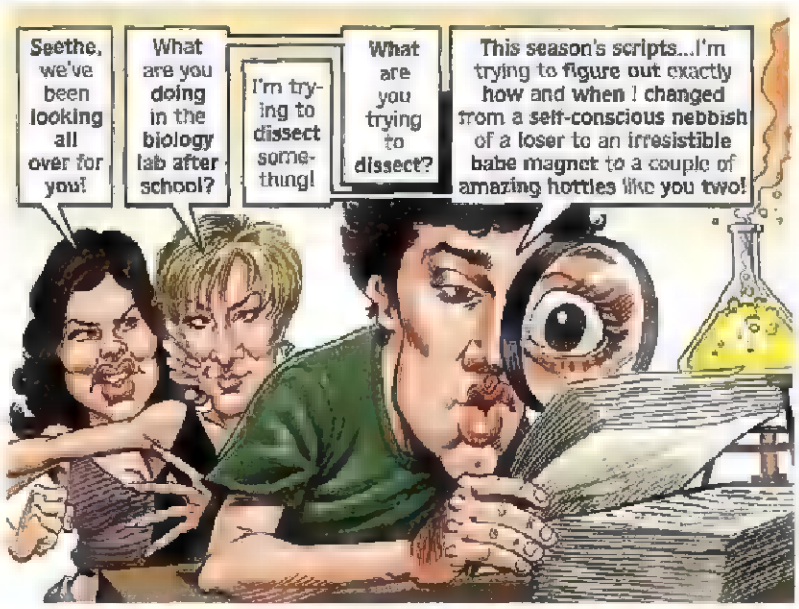
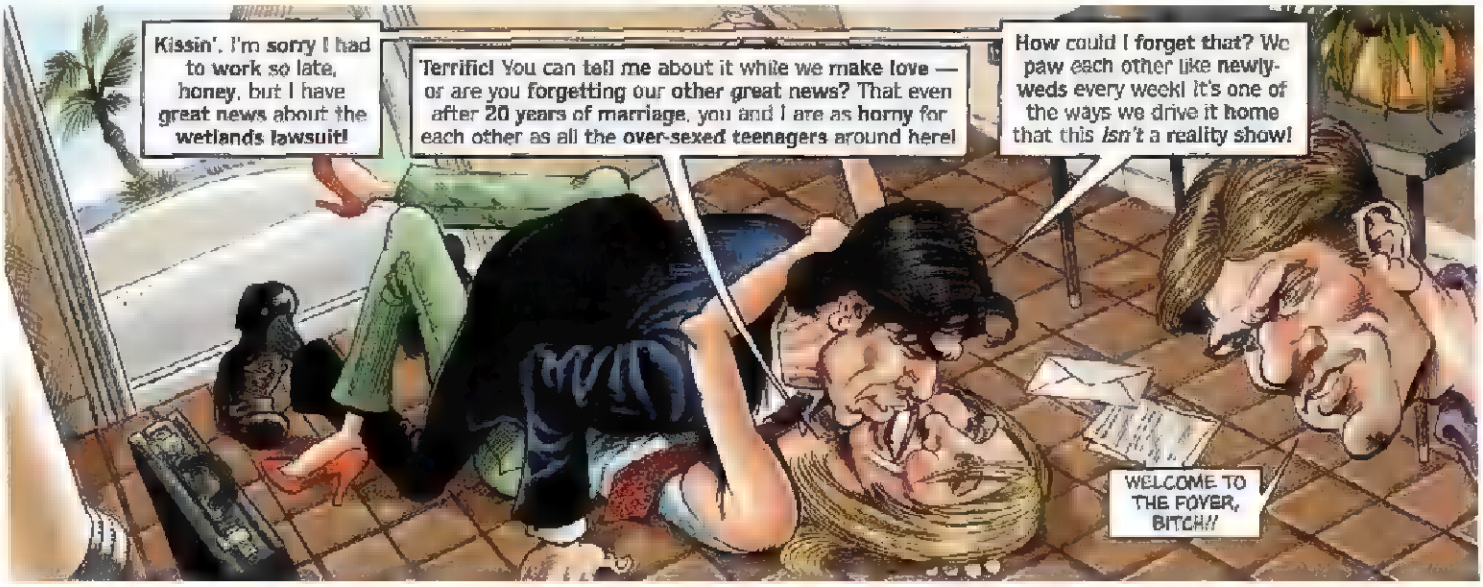
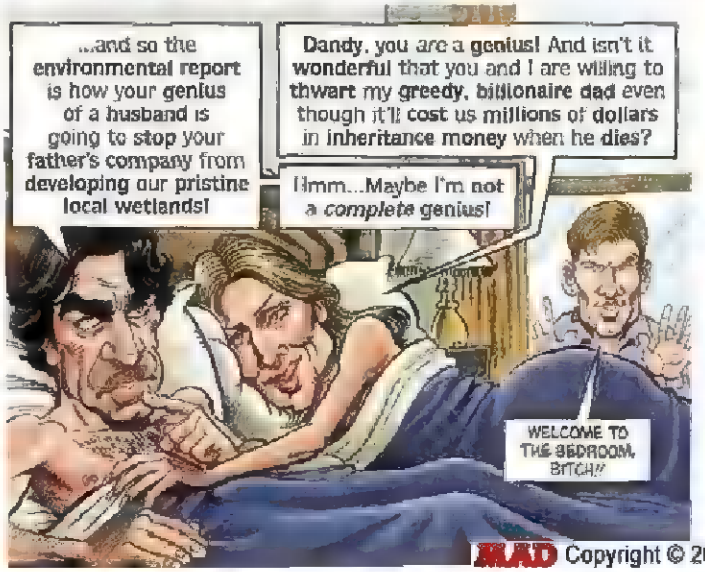
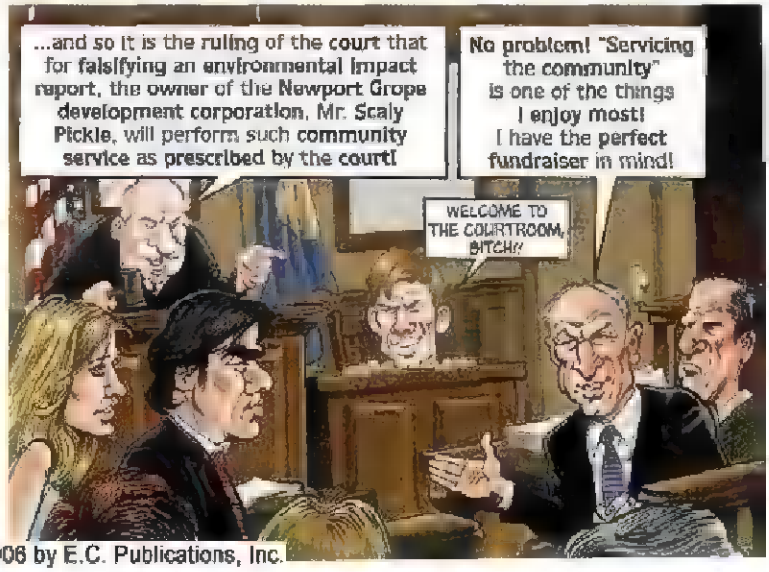
This is awful! Riot and Galoot are going to hurt each other! Seethe, jump in there and break it up!
Ah, apparently you've forgotten that getting physical isn't really my style! I know! I'll have my father, the attorney, draft a sternly-worded letter! In the meantime, I wouldn't worry too much — those guys are both too pretty for the producers to let anything happen to their faces!


Seethe, we've been looking all over for you!
What are you doing in the biology lab after school?
I'm trying to dissect something!
What are you trying to dissect?
This season's scripts...I'm trying to figure out exactly how and when I changed from a self-conscious nebbish of a loser to an irresistible babe magnet to a couple of amazing hotties like you two!


Kissin'. I'm sorry I had to work so late, honey, but I have great news about the wetlands lawsuit!
Terrific! You can tell me about it while we make love — or are you forgetting our other great news? That even after 20 years of marriage, you and I are as horny for each other as all the over-sexed teenagers around here!
How could I forget that? We paw each other like newly-weds every week! It's one of the ways we drive it home that this *isn't* a reality show!
WELCOME TO THE FOYER, BITCH!!


...and so the environmental report is how your genius of a husband is going to stop your father's company from developing our pristine local wetlands!
Dandy, you are a genius! And isn't it wonderful that you and I are willing to thwart my greedy, billionaire dad even though it'll cost us millions of dollars in inheritance money when he dies?
Hmm...Maybe I'm not a *complete* genius!
WELCOME TO THE BEDROOM, BITCH!!


...and so it is the ruling of the court that for falsifying an environmental impact report, the owner of the Newport Grope development corporation, Mr. Scaly Pickle, will perform such community service as prescribed by the court!
No problem! "Servicing the community" is one of the things I enjoy most! I have the perfect fundraiser in mind!
WELCOME TO THE COURTROOM, BITCH!!

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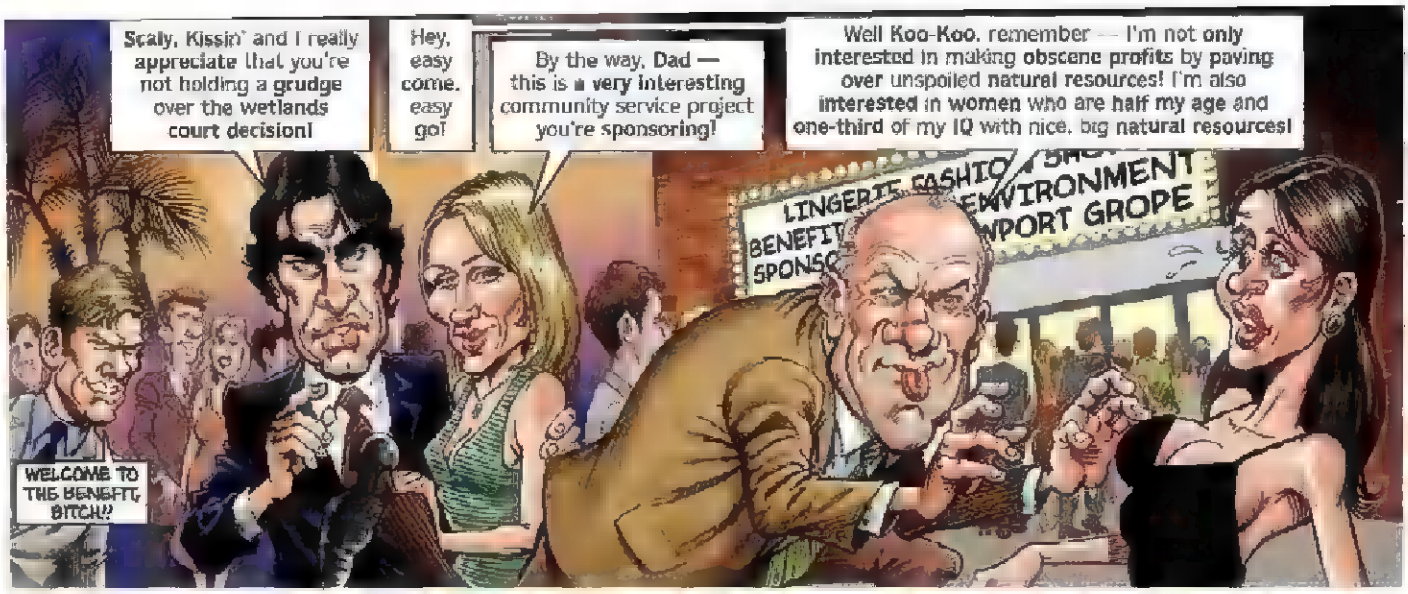
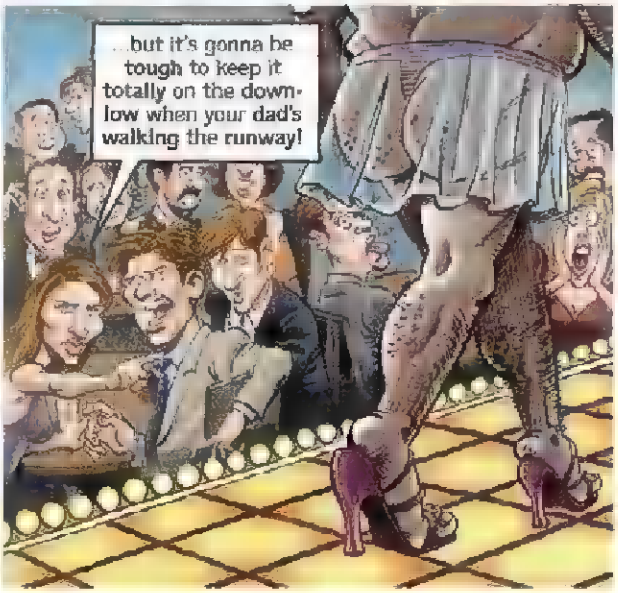
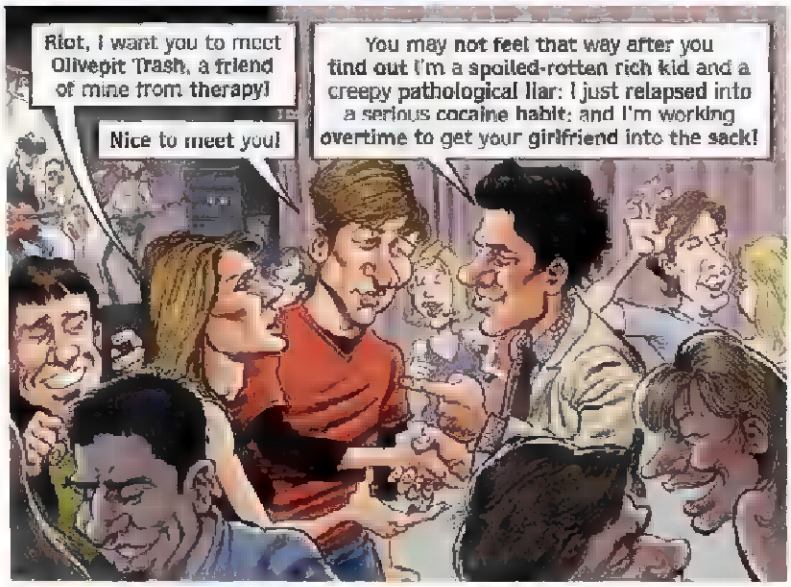

Scaly, Kissin' and I really appreciate that you're not holding a grudge over the wetlands court decision!
Hey, easy come, easy go!
By the way, Dad — this is a very interesting community service project you're sponsoring!
Well Koo-Koo, remember — I'm not only interested in making obscene profits by paving over unspoiled natural resources! I'm also interested in women who are half my age and one-third of my IQ with nice, big natural resources!
LINGERIE FASHIO
ENVIRONMENT
BENEFIT
SPONSO
WPORT GROPE
WELCOME TO THE BENEFIT, BITCH!!

Galoot, man, I'm really sorry about your dad being gay!
Thanks! But what I'm really afraid of is everybody finding out about it! Will you guys promise to keep it on the down-low?
I swear you can trust us, Galoot! We won't tell anybody!




Riot, I want you to meet Olivepit Trash, a friend of mine from therapy!
Nice to meet you!
You may not feel that way after you find out I'm a spoiled-rotten rich kid and a creepy pathological liar: I just relapsed into a serious cocaine habit; and I'm working overtime to get your girlfriend into the sack!

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I'm Riot Deadwood's mom, and this is his brother, Dregs! We heard Riot is working here and we want to see him!
A BEGGIN' TO GO
SEAFOOD
ME SHACK!
WELCOME TO THE SIDEWALK, BITCH!
Mom! You're out of rehab! Dregs — you're out of prison!
Riot! You're out of luck! We found you!
And we're here to take you back home to Chino where you belong, son!
We're gonna be a complete family again! Well, except for Dad — he's still in prison!
MENU
WELCOME TO THE DINER, BITCH!
Go back to Chino? Man, this is a huge, tough decision! On the plus side, it'll give me some of my trademark, on-camera closeup time...
...in which first I'll emote my patented look of "brooding detachment!"
...and now I'll emote my patented look of "detached brooding!"
Phew. I'm exhausted!
So what's your decision, Riot? Are you going back to Chino with your real family?
Or are you staying in Orange County, with your adoptive family?
My decision is...neither! I've been offered free room and board with someone more caring than both of you! Richer than both of you! Whiter than both of you! And the best part is, I don't have to stay in the crummy pool house! I'm going to have a room with secret passages and unlimited candy and juices!
Uh-oh! I think I know where this is going and it isn't good!
Everyone, say hello to my new guardian... Michael Jackson!
Welcome to the Neverland, bitch!
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THE TRANSLATE SHOW DEPT.

In the proud tradition forged by Manute Bol, the latest freakishly oversized foreigner to make it in the NBA is China's 7'5" Yao Ming. With his mug on the cover of dozens of sports mags, he's been dubbed "the new Shaq" — which he is, only [illegible] pounds lighter. Yao's other big problem is that he still doesn't speak much English and has to rely on imprecise translators to communicate effectively. That's sure to change, however, once he's mastered the all-important phrases found in...

YAO MING'S

CHINESE PHRASE	
山穷水尽	
风平浪静	
世风乌烟瘴气	
小，冰天雪地	
雨过天青，雨点	
烟瘴点石成金	
雷声大，雨点小	
雨点，落井下石	
山穷翻天覆地	
腾云驾雾	
小世风日下	

ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

WRITERS:
JONATHAN BRESMAN
AND
SCOTT SONNEBORN

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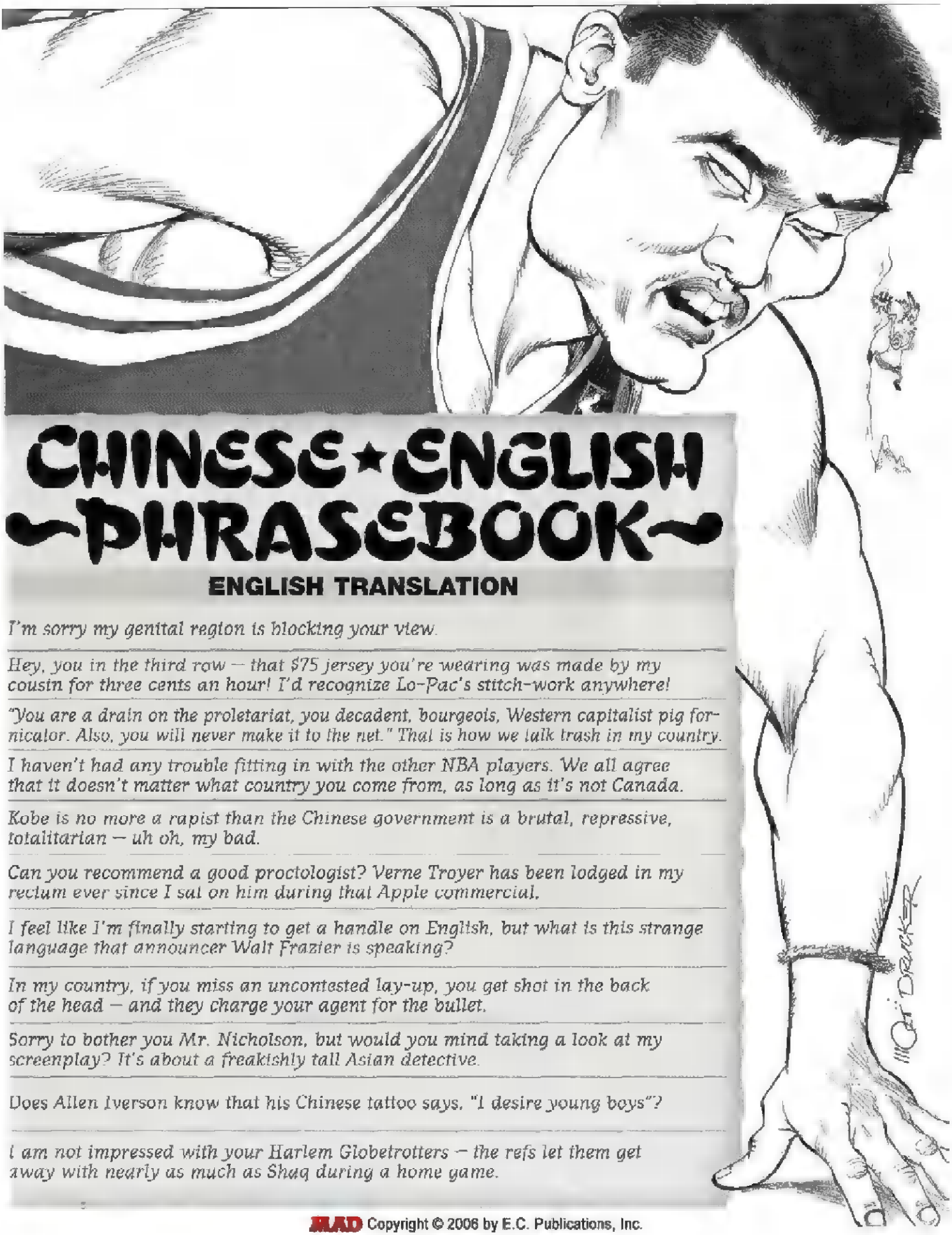

CHINESE ★ ENGLISH ~PHRASEBOOK~

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

I'm sorry my genital region is blocking your view.

Hey, you in the third row — that $75 jersey you're wearing was made by my cousin for three cents an hour! I'd recognize Lo-Pac's stitch-work anywhere!

"You are a drain on the proletariat, you decadent, bourgeois, Western capitalist pig fornicator. Also, you will never make it to the net." That is how we talk trash in my country.

I haven't had any trouble fitting in with the other NBA players. We all agree that it doesn't matter what country you come from, as long as it's not Canada.

Kobe is no more a rapist than the Chinese government is a brutal, repressive, totalitarian — uh oh, my bad.

Can you recommend a good proctologist? Verne Troyer has been lodged in my rectum ever since I sat on him during that Apple commercial.

I feel like I'm finally starting to get a handle on English, but what is this strange language that announcer Walt Frazier is speaking?

In my country, if you miss an uncontested lay-up, you get shot in the back of the head — and they charge your agent for the bullet.

Sorry to bother you Mr. Nicholson, but would you mind taking a look at my screenplay? It's about a freakishly tall Asian detective.

Does Allen Iverson know that his Chinese tattoo says, "I desire young boys"?

I am not impressed with your Harlem Globetrotters — the refs let them get away with nearly as much as Shaq during a home game.

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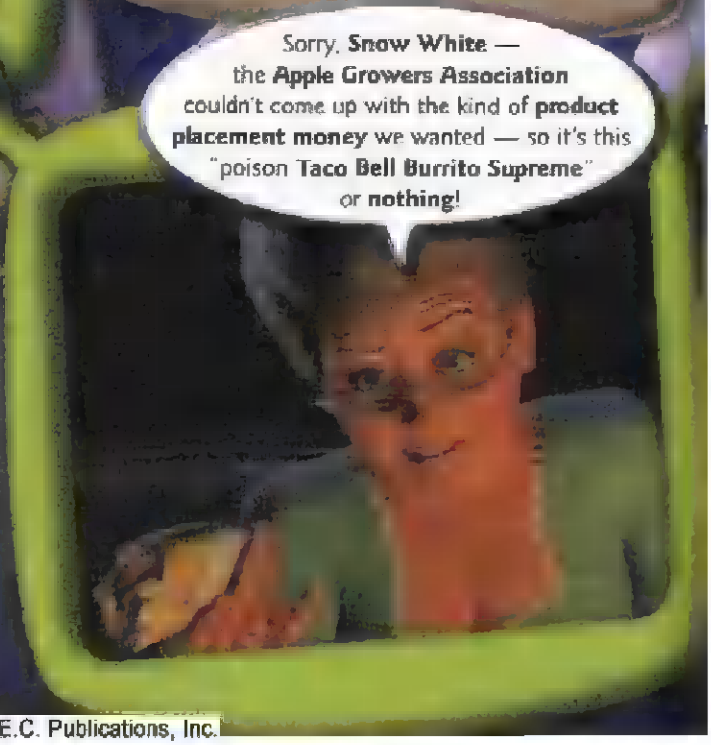
THE GREEN SMILE DEPT.

MAD's MONSTROUSLY OGRE-RATED SHREK 2 OUTTAKES

Hear ye, hear ye! Today's stock tip: dump ALL your shares in DreamWorks Animation before word gets out about how crappy this sequel is!

After what happened last fall with that Mike Myers' Dr. Seuss debacle, the filmmakers are taking a real risk putting a cat in a hat in this movie!

Look, you'd probably find out about it anyway, so let me just warn you that there's a Paris Hilton-style video floating around the internet of me and two of the three little pigs!


Sorry, Snow White — the Apple Growers Association couldn't come up with the kind of product placement money we wanted — so it's this "poison Taco Bell Burrito Supreme" or nothing!

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You're from the **Bravo** Network? And you've got a new **show** for me called ***Queer Eye for the Big Green Guy?***
All this **sand** and **seaweed** up my **wazoo** — just for a **lame gag** reference to a **Burt Lancaster movie** that came out during the **Eisenhower administration!**
Hi, hi — **Joan Rivers** here! I'm ecstatic to be an **animated character**! In fact, I haven't looked this **good** out in the **real** world since five or six **facelifts** ago!
The **sword** is just for **effect** — my REAL **weapons** are **peeing** on your **carpet** and **clawing** your **furniture** to **shreds**!
Carry you over the **threshold**? Me and what **forklift**?!?
Admit it, **officer** — you **pulled** me **over** because I'm **green**!

WRITER AND VIDEO CAPTURES: MIKE SNIDER

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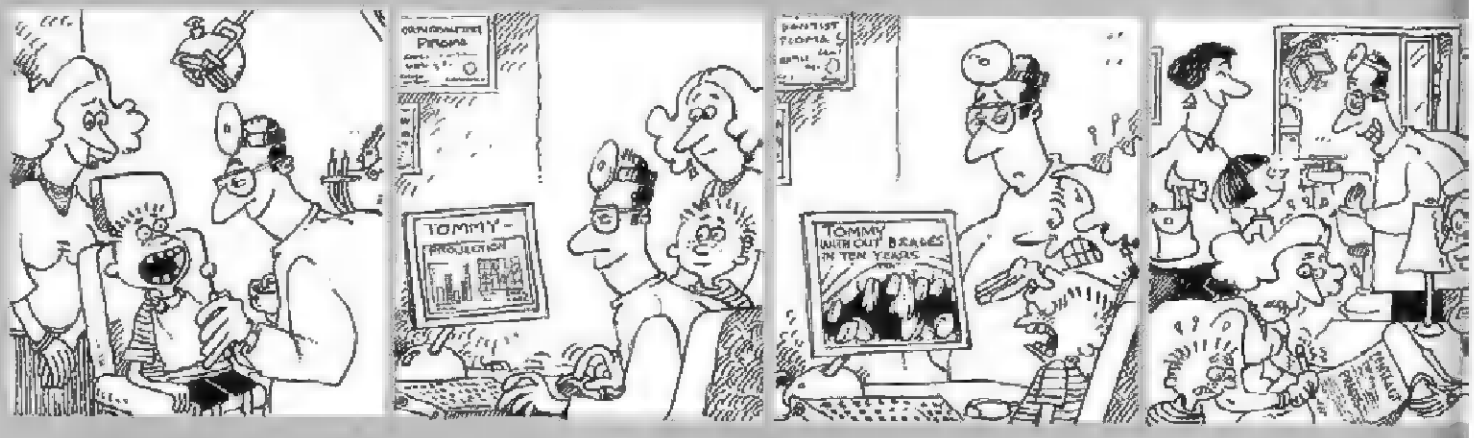
SERGIO ARAGONÉS presents a MAD LOOK



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AT BRACES

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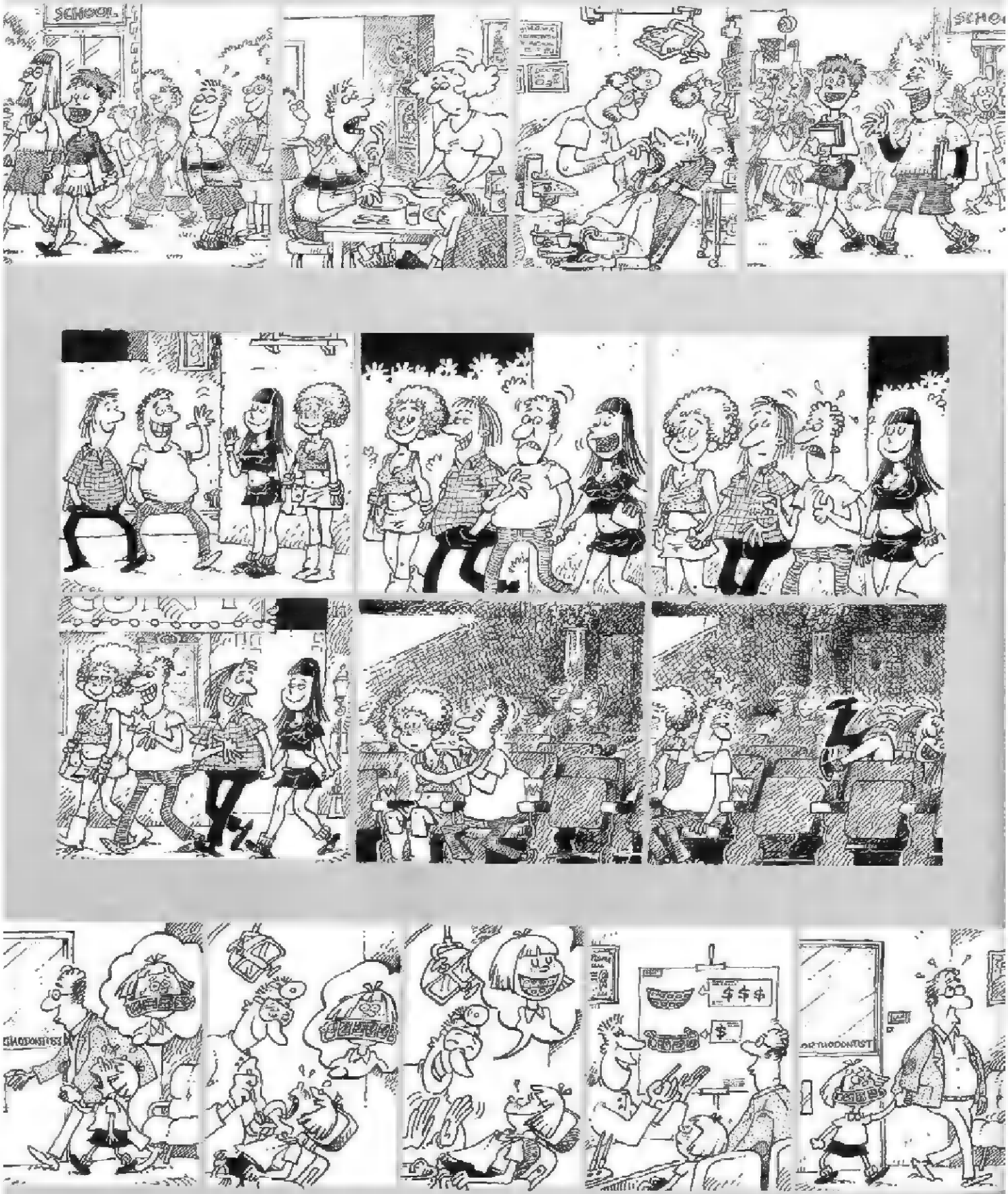

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Martha Stewart recently sent a letter to various friends asking them to write to her trial judge and express their opinion of her "character, work ethic, integrity and probity." She hopes if enough letters are written, it will convince the judge to give her a lenient sentence with no jail time. Civic-minded individuals that we are, we felt duty-bound to provide:

OUR LETTER ON BEHALF OF MARTHA STEWART

MAD 1700 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, NY 10019

To: Judge Miriam Goldman Cedarbaum
U.S. District Court
New York, NY

Dear Judge Cedarbaum,

We live in an unfortunate society where an aggressive, successful businessman is celebrated, while an aggressive, successful business*woman* is merely labeled a "bitch." And Martha Stewart has not only been labeled a bitch, but every conceivable variation of that unfortunate term, including "Big Bitch," "Super Bitch," "Bitchy-Bitch," "Über Bitch," "Le Grande Beech," "Bitchy McBitcherson" and the ever popular, but nonetheless hurtful, "Bitch On Wheels."

When these insensitive people talk about her, they also use words like "ice queen," "anal retentive," "cruel" and "egocentric." But if you rearrange the letters in those words and take out and add some others, you get words like "caring," "beloved" and "tivgernil." *That's* the Martha we know.

The point is that it's precisely because she's so successful that people are now trying to destroy Martha. Sure, she took an inside stock tip, tampered with evidence and kept changing her story when questioned by federal investigators. But, Your Honor, ask yourself this: did she do anything *you* wouldn't have done if *you* were a manipulative, frigid control freak desperately trying to avoid time in the slammer? The only thing she's guilty of is helping people add style, charm and class to their drab lives — and if *that's* a crime, then those guys from *Queer Eye* belong on death row!

And consider this: Martha spent a lifetime carefully crafting a persona of someone who was above it *all*. Shouldn't that include the law? Or, madam, do you expect a modern woman to be equally versed in BOTH the fine art of hand-stitched doilies *and* the fickle regulations of high finance? You call that justice? While we may know little of the law, what does the *court* know of making a swan out of wicker? Or the subtle aromatic differences between elderberry and loganberry? Have you ever bothered to dip your own candles, madam? Say nothing! We know the answer.

As a woman who gave her best for the good of the nation, comparisons to Rosa Parks seem obvious. Except, of course, Martha wouldn't be caught dead riding public transportation.

Finally, there is the issue of her probity. We'll be the first to admit that we don't know what that word means. However, using our knowledge of Latin roots (none), and our understanding of the charges (*slightly* more extensive), we believe it has something to do with baked goods.

That being the case, let us go on record as saying that Martha makes one of the finest peach cobblers you'll ever taste (and taste it, you will…provided you make the right choice on sentencing day, of course - - wink, wink!)

Cordially,
The Editors

WRITER: DAVE ERDATTO

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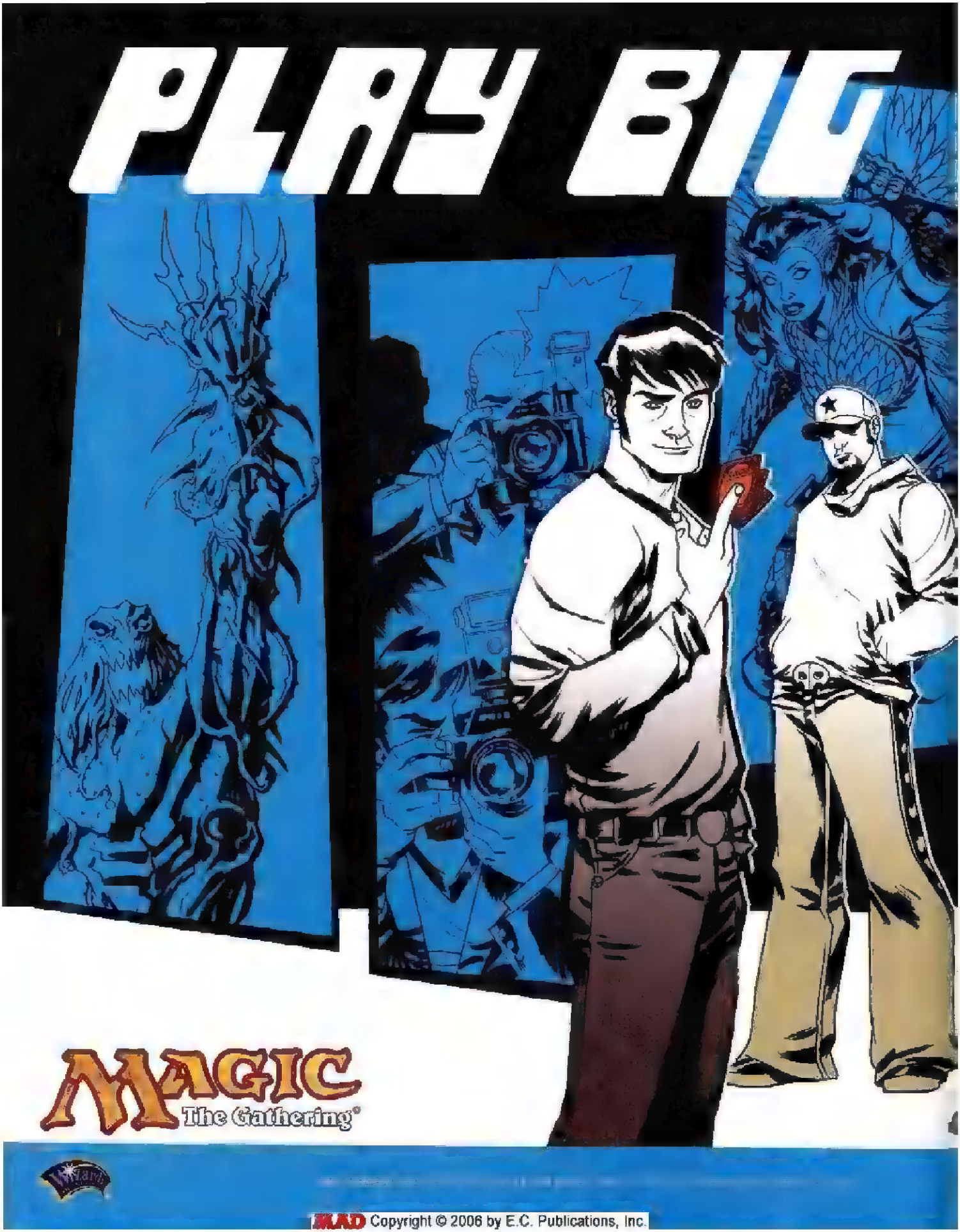

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"To enable people and businesses throughout the world to realize their full potential"

Can you believe the grandiose-sounding quote to the left ■ the official "corporate mission statement" of Microsoft? Funny, but we thought their mission was to "Charge customers through the nose for bug-filled, non-intuitive software applications"! Of course, it's not just Bill Gates and friends — other corporations have official mission statements that get it wrong, too. That's why we're here, to realize *our* full potential by using Microsoft Word to create...

IF CORPORATE "MISSION STATEMENTS" TOLD THE TRUTH

SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

Our aim is to sell clothing so hideously over-priced that even a famous, wealthy actress has to shoplift from us.

TACO BELL

We plan to keep rearranging the same seven or eight ingredients into new shapes, with phony, made-up, Spanish sounding names.

Gatorade

thirst quencher

Our goal is to give pretentious, Gen-X-inspired names to our drinks so nobody has a clue as to what flavor they're supposed to be.

DEATH ROW RECORDS

To effectively foster an environment of assertive creativity, whereby artists are provided with a nurturing and judgment-free atmosphere to freely voice their opinions on bitches and ho's.

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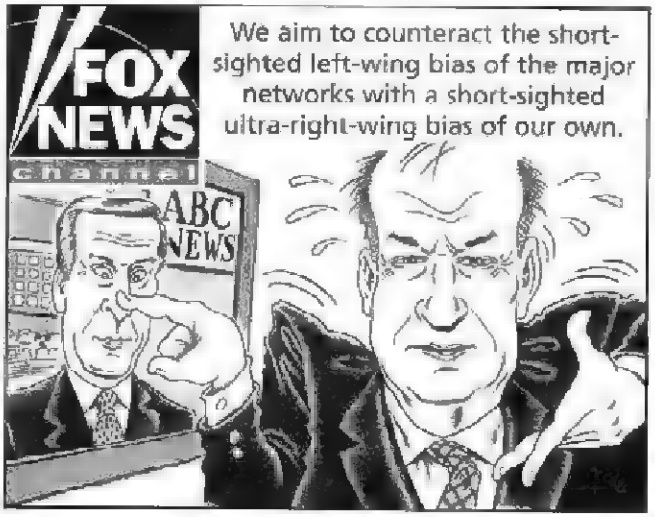
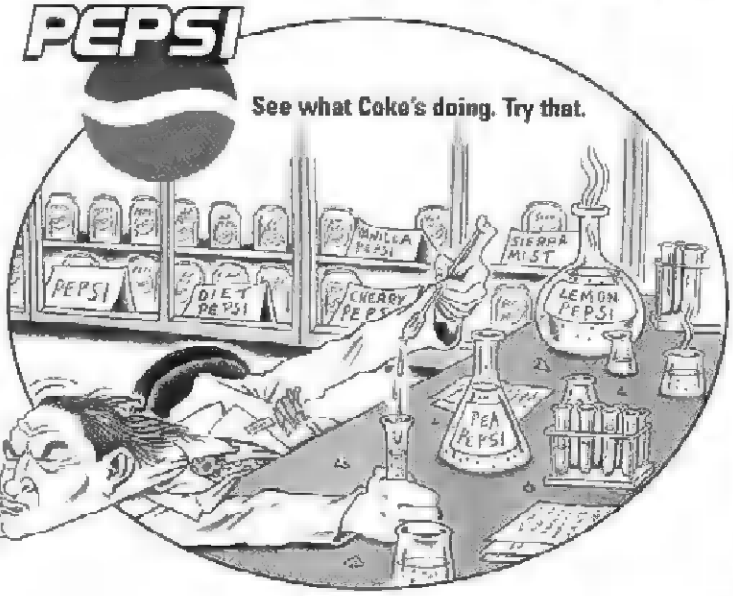
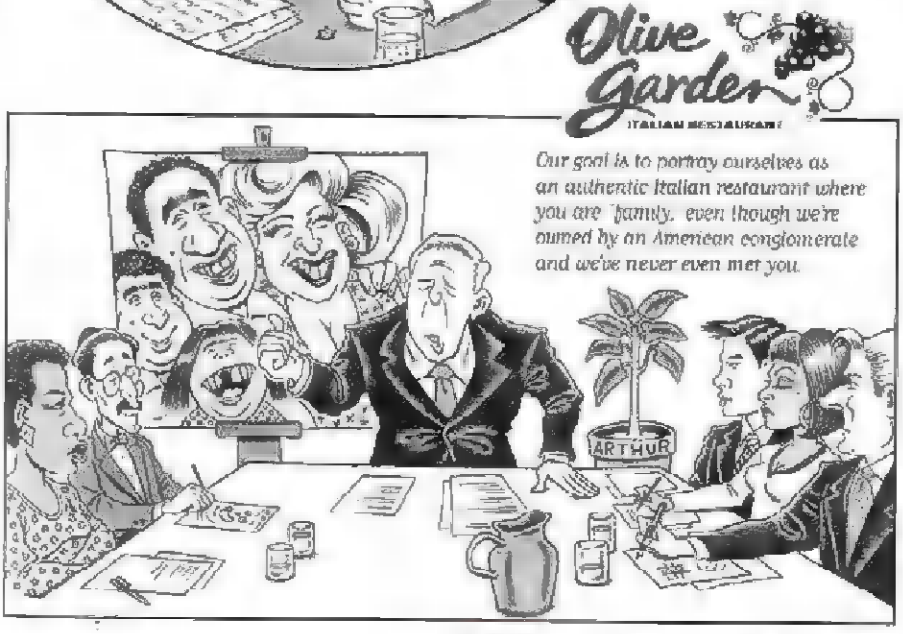
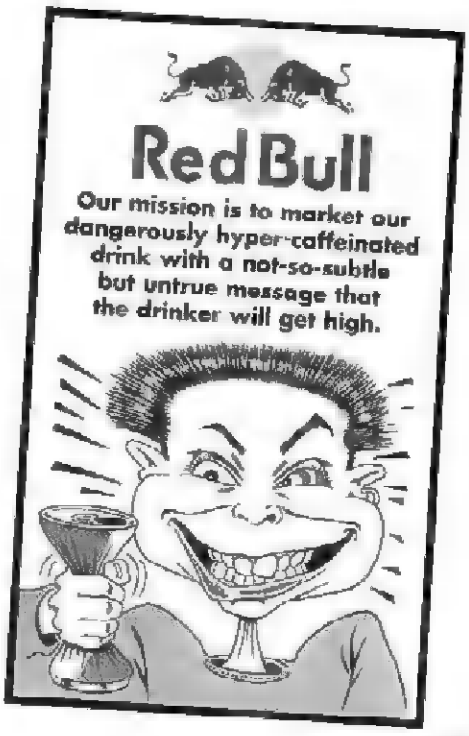
To de-empower every small, mom-and-pop toy shop in the country by building our stores as large as airplane hangars, while progressively littering every mailbox and Sunday newspaper on Earth with our sales circulars.



We aim to counteract the short-sighted left-wing bias of the major networks with a short-sighted ultra-right-wing bias of our own.




Olive Garden
ITALIAN RESTAURANT
Our goal is to portray ourselves as an authentic Italian restaurant where you are "family," even though we're owned by an American conglomerate and we've never even met you.
ARTHUR


Red Bull
Our mission is to market our dangerously hyper-caffeinated drink with a not-so-subtle but untrue message that the drinker will get high.

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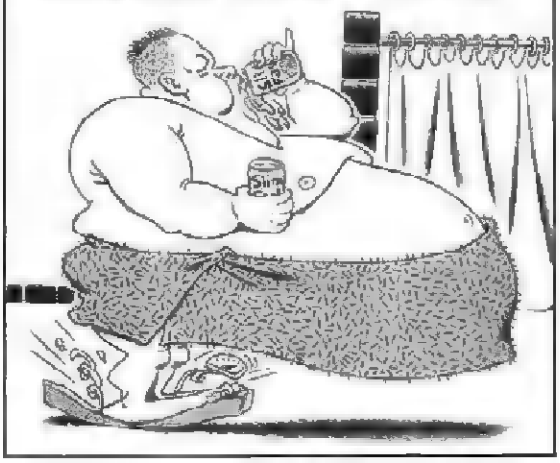
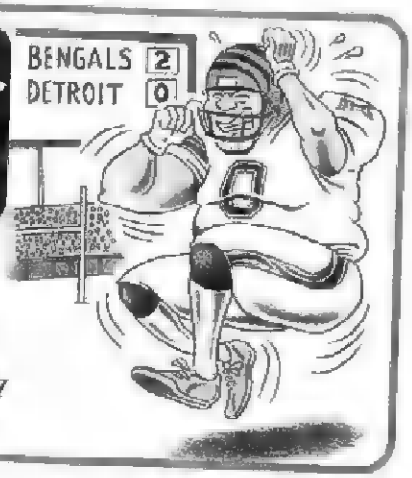
IF CORPORATE "MISSION STATEMENTS" TOLD THE TRUTH

Slim-Fast

We aim to help the overweight shed pounds simply and nutritiously by selling a drink whose main ingredient is sugar.



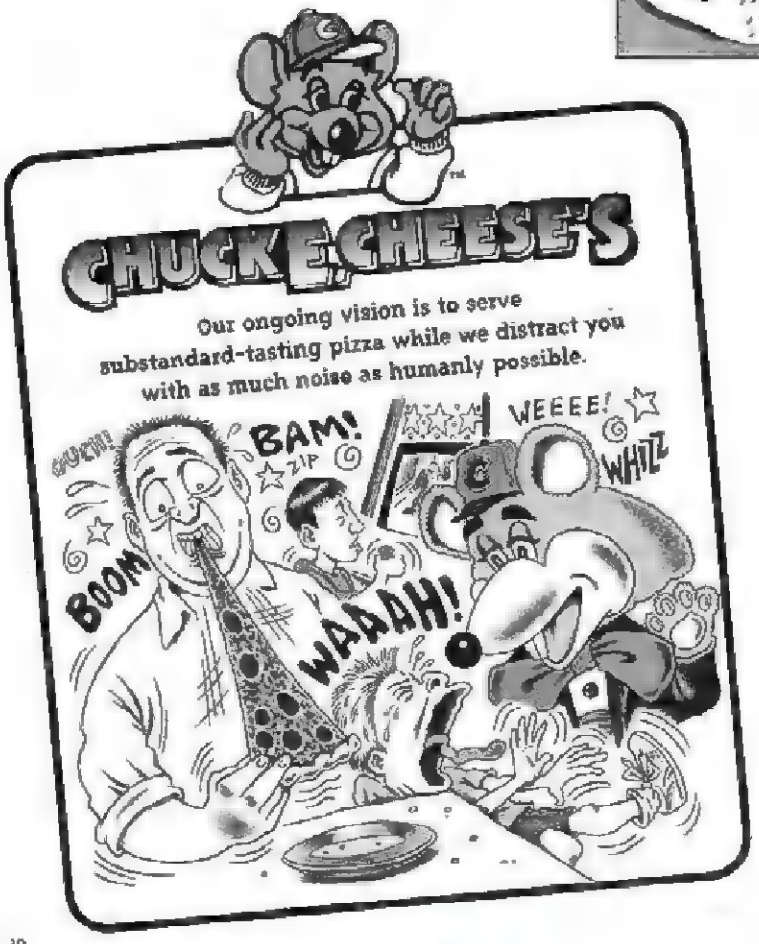
Cincinnati Bengals



Our goal is to strive each season to win at least one game, avoiding the embarrassment of going 0-16, and assertively gaining the #1 draft pick.

America Online

Our vision is to enable our customers to spend more quality time online by inserting pop-up ads and having the screen freeze up for ten minutes at a time, then repeatedly raise the monthly fee for the privilege.

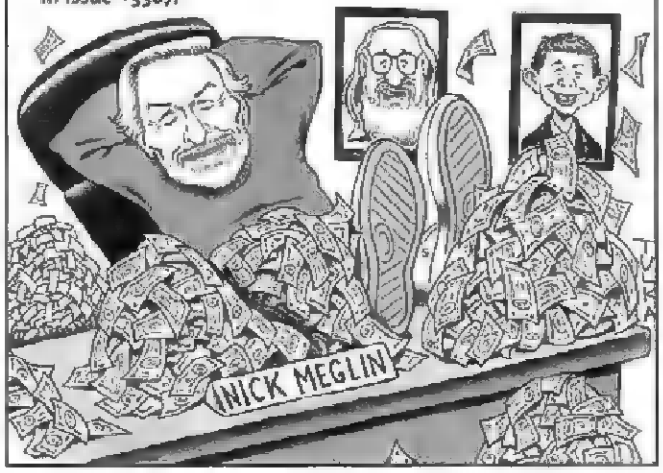


MAD

Our mission:

1. To constantly lambaste corporations for being greedy, while charging those same corporations big money for full-page ads in our publication.

2. To continually recycle gags in different forms, hoping most readers won't notice (such as this, which is basically a variation of a line in "A MAD Guide to Corporate Thinking" in issue #350).



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There's a story about strange and wonderful creatures, set in the distant past. Then there's *another* story about strange and wonderful creatures, set in the Far-away Future. And when you put these two stories of the past and the future together, the present sucks! Especially the present in which you get to read about...

STAR SHREK

Captain's Log. Storydate: 1734. A wormhole anomaly, combined with plasmic decompression in the structural integrity grid, and some bad Romulan clams, has created an unusual situation. An entire Federation crew of unknown origin has somehow shifted through time and space, arriving onboard the Enterprise. I've never heard of their vessel before...the U.S.S. Muffet. It cost them a lot to transport here. They should've gone to Spaceline.com, named their own price and saved 30%!

Welcome, Captain Shrek! Allow me to introduce my Chief Engineer, Mr. Scott!
Unbelievable! Shrek has only the THIRD-fattest gut in a Federation dress uniform!
I've calculated the spatial dimensions of your hill, and I've charted 17 alternate upward routes, which will enable you to fetch a pail of water without succumbing to gravitational forces!
So, what are you? Gorn? Talosian? Klingon?
Bacon!

Soooo...you're a real princess. On my world, they put royalty on stamps. Care to get licked?
There's something you need to know — every time the moon comes out, I transform into a horrible ogre!
Don't be so hard on yourself, baby. I've always had a freaky thing for green chicks!

My tricorder readings detect a drifting cloud of ionized, sentient gas. It may be trying to communicate with us!
Uh, guess again. That would just be the donkey. He has a high-fiber diet!
Don't point your smelly green finger at me! He who *analyzes* it, *supplies* it!

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

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Captain, the Tribbles are back! This specimen was found on Level Five!
HHHHNNNNTTT! Nope! It's just a hairball. Zero gravity and Friskies Seafood Supreme don't mix!
Wait until the hairball dries and then bring it to my quarters. It looks like it'll fit my head perfectly!
Unknown attackers, blasting us in!
BOOOMM!!!
Not by the hair of our chinny-chin-chins!
Damage report, Scotty?
Ah cannae say, Captain! Th' maesterrr schematic's bain right scunnered bae every-thin' we've bain absorrrbin'!
Halv ye tried rrregeneratin' the shields, Laddie, ain divertin' the photon pahw'r eento the ionizer casin'?
Well, at least now I know exactly what accent they speak down in Hell!
TECH SUPPORT
SHREK SUPPORT
The climate control is inoperative! Temperature on the lower decks is down to negative degrees! And if you've never seen a Gingerbread Boy with hardened nipple frosting, consider yourself lucky!
Lt. Mouse reporting! We haven't seen anything suspicious! We haven't seen anything unusual!
Exactly whose idea was it to send the Three Blind Mice as the search party!?
Farquaad!
Kahn!
So we meet again, Captain Shrek! As you will soon see, revenge is a porridge best served cold!
Your friends won't help you defeat us! We're the ones who froze the Enterprise's life support!
And now, we're sending back someone you know well. Someone round and gooey!
You can't bluff me! Princess Fiona's already on board with us!

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It's Ensign Dumpty! He's injured!
What about it, Dr. McCoy? Can you put Ensign Dumpty together again?
I'm a doctor, dammit, not a chicken! And this egg's got more cracks in his face than Nimoy had before they invented Botox!
In that case, send for some red peppers! Yum! I haven't had an omelet since we left Earth!
Those MAN...iacs. They'll... KILLusall! I'm not going to wait to get...e-LIM-inated...by a two-bit tyrant! He's like an animal...a thoughtless, brutal animal! But...can I withstand the...stress? GWWAAAHHHH!!
How depressing. I'm being out-acted by a cookie!
No! Spock! What have you done?
I've unleashed a sonic assault on them. I've uploaded to their ship your soul-crushing rendition of GACK! "Lucy In the Sky...with...Diamonds" and Smashmouth's most unfortunate version of "I'm A Believer." No living organism...can withstand it...sometimes the songs of the many...ruined by the few. CROAK!
His ears were pointy like Donkey's. His blood was green, like an ogre's belly. He was an annoying know-it-all, like the Magic Mirror. Truly, Spock was the finest storybook character of us all! Godspeed on your final journey, brave Vulcan!
Wait! I have someone who can save him! I transported Prince Charming right before his ship exploded from the awful singing. Prince, do your stuff!
Look! His kiss has awakened him from the dead! Spock lives!
These feelings of arousal are most illogical!
Hooboy! There goes our G rating!
Tell me, Captain, what exactly is the Federation's policy on gay marriages?
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Monroe

Please keep your hands out of the cage. It's...

I NEED YOU TO SIGN A PARENT PERMISSION FORM FOR SCHOOL.
LET ME SEE... "THIS HEREBY INDEMNIFIES ALL RESPONSIBILITY FROM THE SCHOOL OF ANY HARM THAT MAY BEFALL SAID CHILD."
ARE THEY GONNA DO EXPERIMENTS ON YA?
DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE GIVING UP CUSTODY?
Free at Last!
IT'S A FIELD TRIP TO THE ZOO FOR CHRISSAKES! SHEESH!
YOU REALLY HAVE GOT TO STOP CRUSHING OUR DREAMS.
WAX.
SLURP
THERE YOU GO. HAVE FUN.
HERE'S MY PARENT PERMISSION FORM, MR. BINES.
DAMN! HE MADE IT.
AWWW!
DYLAN, YOU OWE ME FIVE BUCKS.
MAN, I TOLD HIM THE WRONG TIME AND EVERYTHING.
WHEW! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
I'VE FOUND THAT YOU GET USED TO IT AFTER A WHILE... SORTA... IT'S PETROLEUM BYPRODUCTS AND URINAL CAKES. I HAD TO COME STRAIGHT FROM WORK.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE FOUND YOUR LONG-TERM CAREER. OKAY, JUMP ABOARD.
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE, MR. BINES?
ENTRANCE
LOOKS LIKE A PeTA RALLY.
SET ME FREE
DON'T SUPPORT THE ZOO! THE ZOO SODOMIZES Mother Nature!
PEOPLE FOR THE ETHICAL TREATMENT OF ANIMALS
DON'T LOOK AT THEM, KIDS. IT'S JUST GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE.
GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE? OUR PICTURES AND BILLBOARDS ARE A WAKE-UP CALL TO THE UNEDUCATED!
SET ME FREE
YOU CALL A GAZELLE GOING THROUGH A WOOD CHIPPER A "WAKE-UP CALL"? YOU'RE AS CRAZY AS A LOON!
SET ME FREE
HOW DARE YOU INSULT THAT WONDERFUL BIRD, THE LOON!
GAZELLE
OUT OF THE WOOD CHIPPER

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ARTIST: BILL WRAY

and... THE ZOO

SO I GUESS JAKE IS GIVING YOU THE DAY OFF FROM THE GARAGE.
OH MAN! I TOTALLY SPACED!
I KNEW IT! HUFFING RADIATOR FLUID IS STARTING TO TAKE ITS TOLL ON THE BOY!
AND ALL THE OTHER KIDS ARE GOING, SO I FIGURED...
YOU GOT ME ON A GOOD DAY, DO THE SLUDGE TANK AND THE SLIME FILTERS AND CUT OUT EARLY.
GREAT!
AND DON'T FORGET TO SCRAPE OUT THE URINAL CAKES AND PUT IN SOME NEW ONES.
ALWAYS WITH THE URINAL CAKES...
A NEW URINAL CAKE BRIGHTENS MY DAY, WHAT CAN I TELL YA.
HEY, JOLINDA! IS ANYONE SITTING NEXT TO YOU?
YEAH, HIS NAME IS "ANYONE BUT YOU"!
NOBODY NEXT TO ME, MONROE.
WHAT ARE THE ODDS?
HEY, SEWAGE BOY. YOU COST ME MONEY.
SEWAGE BOY! GOOD ONE, DYLAN!
SPUP
IT'S TRUE, MONROE, YOU SMELL REALLY BAD. SIT BY THE WINDOW.
WHATEVER. I SWEAR, Rosa Parks HAD AN EASIER TIME ON THE BUS THAN ME.
THIS IS MR. DAMESHEK. HE'S GOING TO SHOW US AROUND THE ZOO.
KIDS, TAKE A LOOK AT THESE CHIMPS. THEY'RE FASCINATING! Uh-oh! LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT THEIR SCENT UP. THEY FEEL THREATENED BY SOMETHING!
DEAR LORD, IS THAT YOU, BOY? YOU SMELL LIKE A TRUCK STOP BATHROOM!
AUTO REPAIR SHOP.
THAT'LL DO IT.
WATCH OUT!
SPLOP!
SPLAT!
YUCK! I GOTTA GO WASH UP.
NOBODY'S ARGUING WITH THAT.

RITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

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MONROE
A TUB? hmmmm...
GLANCE!
SEE!
LOOK!
CHECK!
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE DOING, BOY? GET OUTTA THAT ELEPHANT TUB!
SCRUB!
A WHAT TUB?
NOBODY WILL COME NEAR US 'CAUSE EVERYONE HATES YOU — SO HANG OUT WHILE I BUST THE MONEY OUT OF THE FEED MACHINE.
THE WHAT?
IT'S EASY. KEEP A LOOKOUT.
HELP ME GET THE LOOT!
FEED THE GOAT
SHUNK!
WHAT THE HELL?
WHOA, EVEN GOATS DON'T LIKE YOU.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
TOMORROW. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SOONER, BUT WE HAD TO LOCATE YOUR RIGHT TESTICLE.
SO WHEN DO I GET OUT OF THE HOSPITAL?
WHERE WAS IT?
HIS LUNGS.
WOW! SHOT RIGHT UP THERE, huh?
YUP. AND LET ME TELL YOU, GETTING IT BACK DOWN WAS NO PICNIC EITHER!
NOW THE IMPORTANT QUESTION: HOW CAN I SUE THE SCHOOL OVER THIS?
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU CAN. YOU SIGNED A PARENT PERMISSION FORM, RIGHT?

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EWWWW!
I THINK THOSE ELEPHANTS WOULD HAVE RATHER BEEN BACK HOME WITH THE IVORY POACHERS.
SOON...
HEY, MONROE, YOU OWE ME MONEY.
I'M BROKE. GO AHEAD, DO IT — JUST NOT IN THE FACE.
I'LL HIT YOU LATER. RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME, COME ON.
CAN I BET ON THIS ENDING BADLY?
EASY, GOATS I DON'T WANT YOUR FOOD!
THEY ARE TOTALLY MAD-DOGGING YOU, DUDE.
SNORT
HERE, GOATS, HAVE SOME FOOD!
DYLAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TOSS!
BUTTNUTS!
THE ONE TIME I DON'T USE AN ALIAS! DAMN!
THEY'LL HAVE YOUR BILL UP FRONT.
YOU'RE GONNA BE WORKING A LOOOOONG TIME TO BUY OUTTA THIS HOLE, KID.
YOU KNOW, NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I GET IT IN THE 'NADS, THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER KICK RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER.
YEAH, KID, Welcome to Life.
NO ANIMAL DESERVES TO BE TREATED THIS WAY!
PETA
HOSPITAL

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JAIL, JAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE DEPT.
Celebrities are accustomed to the best — and that should certainly include their prisons! With so many stars looking at jail time — Martha, Jayson, Ashton (well, we can hope) — they need to pay attention as...
MAD RANKS THE
ED ARTWORK: DAVE SOMAR
WRITER: DOUG LANSKY
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TOP CELEBRITY PRISONS

RANK	FEDERAL PRISON CAMP, CORRECTIONAL INSTITUTION ■ DETENTION CENTER (NICKNAME)	BATHROOM AMENITIES	PERCENTAGE OF RAPES THAT RESULT IN INJURY	FITNESS FACILITIES	INTERNET CONNECTION	FOOD HIGHLIGHT	INTERRACIAL CELLMATE RELATIONSHIPS OFFICIALLY PERMITTED	APPLICANT ACCEPTANCE RATE	APPLICATION ESSAY REQUIRED	NOTES AND COMMENTS
1	Fort Walton Beach, FL ("Club Fed")	Marble Jacuzzi	3%	Olympic-sized pool	DSL	Take-out from Nobu	Yes	4%	Yes	July is "Margarita Month"
2	North Las Vegas, NV ("The Bellagio")	Co-ed steam room	4%	Morning yoga and meditation room	DSL	Sommelier on meal hall staff	Yes	5%	Yes	Poor cell phone reception on international calls
3	Danbury, CT ("The Country Club")	Attendant on duty at all times	13%	Nautilus machines	T-1 line	Sushi cart visits cells	Yes	11%	No	Color photos in prison newsletter
4	Montgomery, PA ("Pleasantville")	Bidet with brass fixtures	9%	On-staff masseuse (no "happy endings")	Roadrunner	Provencial French night dishes	No	8%	Yes	Viagra available during conjugal visits
5	Houston, TX ("Sandals Minimum Security")	Heated floor tiles	12%	John Basedow in person on Thursdays	Wi-fi	Midnight buffet with ice sculptures	Yes	9%	Yes	Pets allowed
6	Dublin, CA ("Insider Trading Academy")	Gold-encrusted tub with lion feet	14%	Elliptical trainer	NetZero HiSpeed	Gluten-free menu option	Yes	15%	Yes	Infirmary staff includes board-certified cosmetic surgeon
7	Cumberland, MD ("Warden Lou's Gated Community")	Cottony-soft bath tissue	22%	Pilates classes	AOL for Broadband	Oysters on the half shell	No	24%	No	DiamondVision screen in exercise yard posts real time days-till-parole countdowns
8	Lompoc, CA ("Bikini Bottom")	Aromatherapy candles	18%	Mandatory Jazzercise instruction	ISDN	Tiramisu'	No	28%	Yes	Strong alumni association Network
9	Houston, TX ("Carnival's Sovereign of the Cells")	Auto-flush urinals	27%	An Abdominizer	Dial-up	Starbucks in every cellblock	Yes	36%	No	Warden dresses as Santa for the holidays
0	Morgantown, WV ("Paradise Alley")	Piss bucket	31%	*Sweatin' to the Oldies* tape	Dial-up	Free "Fixins' Bar"	No	45%	No	Guards will buy lottery tickets for inmates

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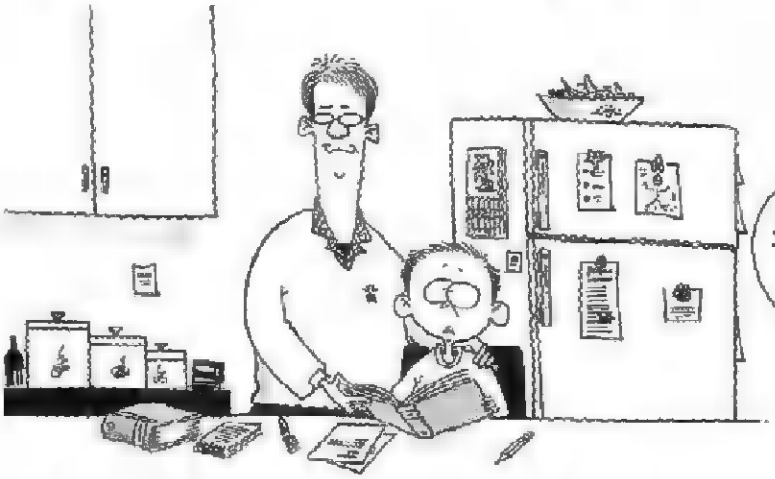
COMING TO A TEACHING HALT DEPT.

What do you do when you realize that little Johnny is struggling in some of his classes? Well, duh, you find someone to offer after-school help, of course! But, as they say, good help is hard to find, as exemplified by...

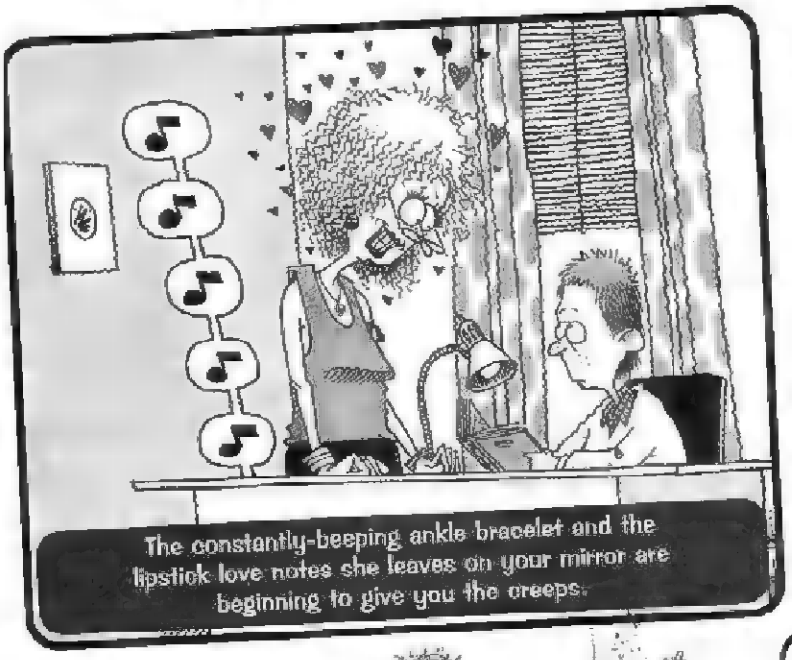
JOHN CALDWELL'S

TELL-TALE SIGNS YOU HAVE HIRED WRONG

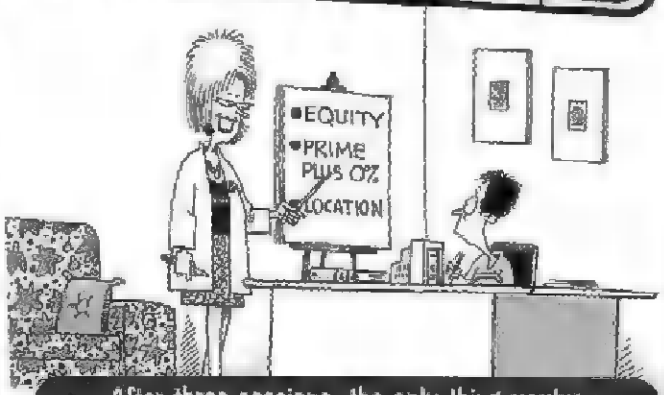


He confesses that tutoring health and hygiene is part of his court-mandated community service fulfillment since being defrocked.

Her revolutionary technique is based on a series of so-called "mild" shocks.

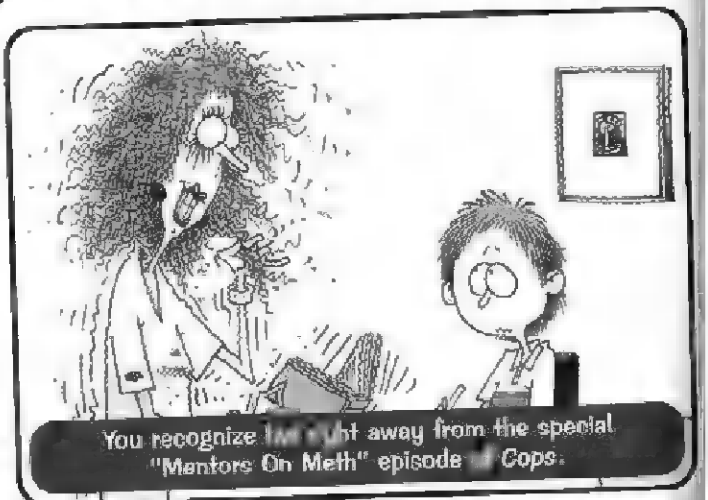


The constantly-beeping ankle bracelet and the lipstick love notes she leaves on your mirror are beginning to give you the creeps.



After three sessions, the only thing you've managed to learn are the basic rudiments of some "zero money down" real estate scheme.

He lets you know right away that he's only doing science tutoring until the heat's off his country's chemical weapons program.



You recognize [illegible] right away from the special "Mentors On Meth" episode of *Cops*.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN

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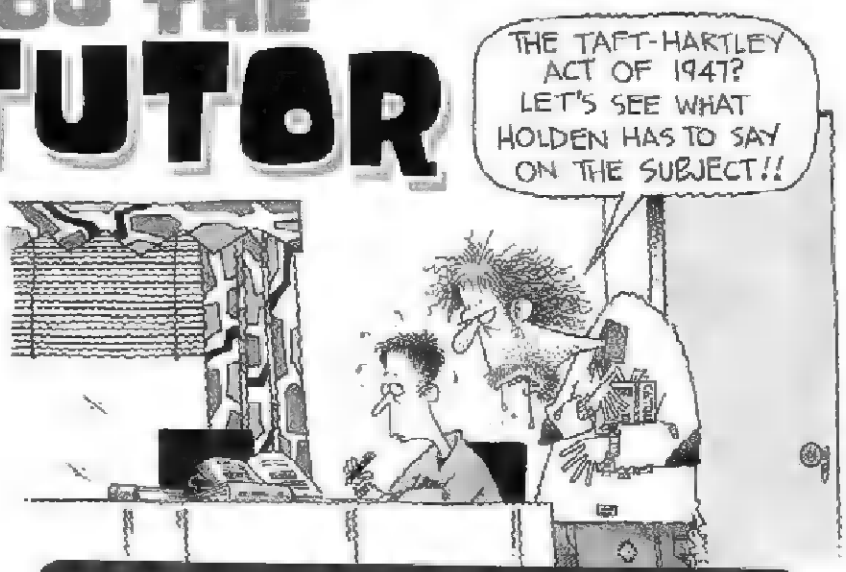
YOUR PARENTS YOU THE TUTOR



No matter the topic, he always works from the same textbook: a ratty, stained, dog-eared copy of *The Catcher in the Rye*.

The whole learning system is based on a good nun/bad nun strategy.

Instead of arriving with a briefcase full of course-related material, he shows up pushing a shopping cart brimming with empties and discarded magazines.

THE ALL-TIME WORST STUDY AIDS

EAK-SPAY ORRECTLY-CAY OW-NAY

A 90-minute language study tape on conversational Pig Latin that will do little to prepare you for the new global economy.

THE REVERSE HI-LITER

It's tedious, labor intensive and is generally totally dry after only two Winston Churchill quotes.

LISAS NERRAM HET SFILFC SONET

It's CliffsNotes on the classic novel *Silas Marner*. But it's 473 pages long and the whole thing is printed in Daily Jumble newspaper puzzle form.

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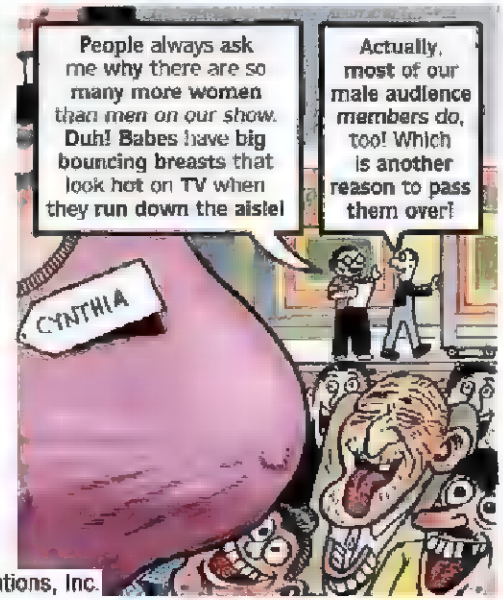
CORN ON THE BOB DEPT.

These audience members are screaming and jumping up and down because they're excited about all the fun and prizes on today's show! No, not really! They're *really* jumping up and down and screaming because they just found out the studio doors are locked, and they have to sit through a three-hour taping of...

the PRIZE is SLIGHT!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO


People always ask me why there are so many more women than men on our show. Duh! Babes have big bouncing breasts that look hot on TV when they run down the aisle!
Actually, most of our male audience members do, too! Which is another reason to pass them over!
CYNTHIA

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Yolanda Wizzenmeyer, come on down!
Wait! Wait! Wait! Yolanda! Forget it! Go back and sit down! You're not jumping up and down enough! We warned you before the show: if you don't act like a raving lunatic, you'll never make it on The Prize Is Slight!
Leo Laporte, come on down!
I ♥ BOB
Folks, when we say: "Come on down" and you're up in the balcony, we mean use the stairs, not leap over the railing! Leo's a goner! Let's pick someone else!
SPLAT!
Now there's someone eager to be on the program!
Eager to be on the program, my ass! I thought I was dashing to the restroom! Damn my bad sense of direction!
Sven Lopez... come on down!
Hold on! I only called Sven Lopez, who's that other guy?
We're Siamese twins, moron!
Well, okay then, it looks like we've got our first four contestants! Now here's our pet-loving host, the man that millions of Americans would like to see neutered...
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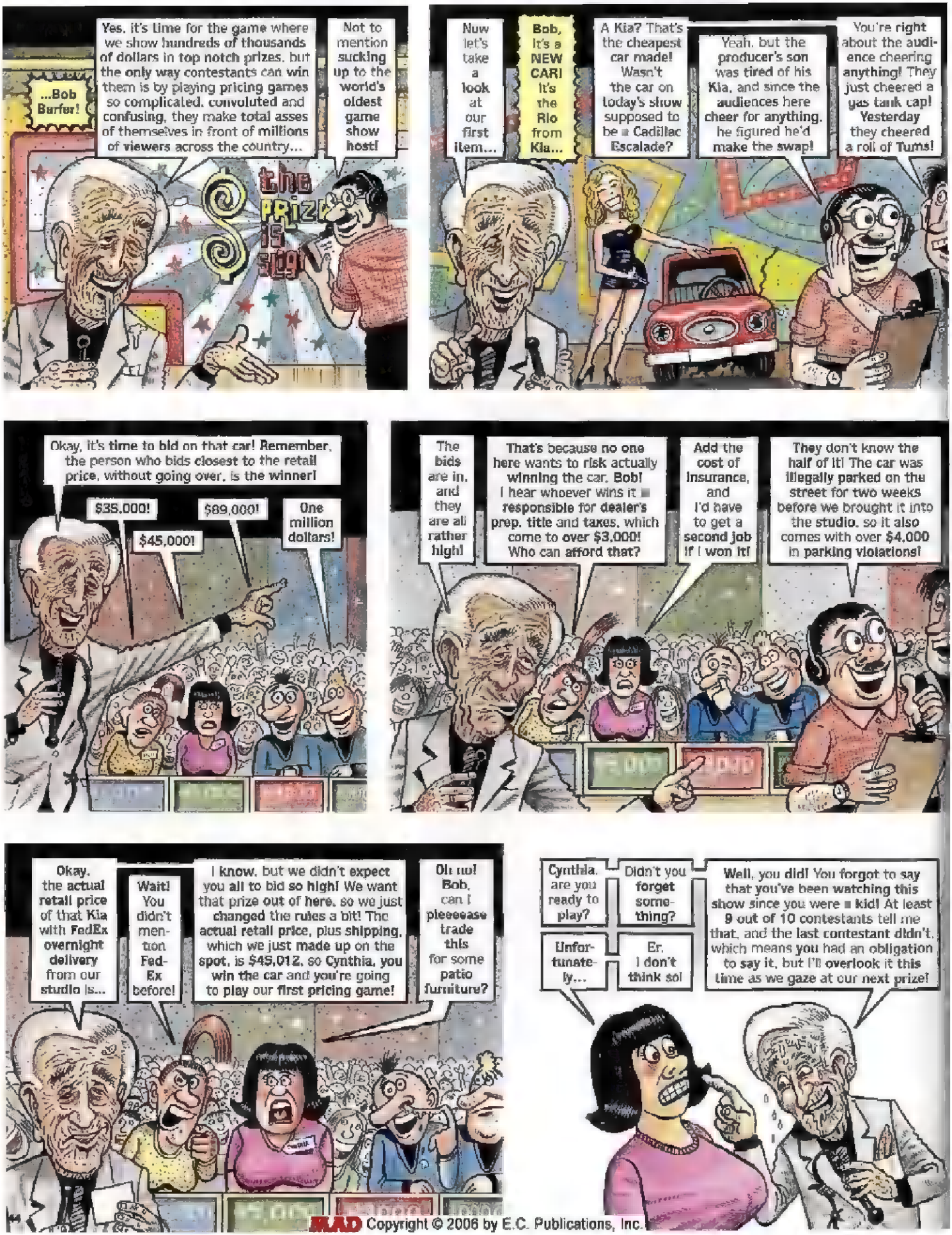
...Bob Barker!
Yes, it's time for the game where we show hundreds of thousands of dollars in top notch prizes, but the only way contestants can win them is by playing pricing games so complicated, convoluted and confusing, they make total asses of themselves in front of millions of viewers across the country...
Not to mention sucking up to the world's oldest game show host!
the PRIZE is $1,09
Now let's take a look at our first item...
Bob, it's a NEW CAR! It's the Rio from Kia...
A Kia? That's the cheapest car made! Wasn't the car on today's show supposed to be a Cadillac Escalade?
Yeah, but the producer's son was tired of his Kia, and since the audiences here cheer for anything, he figured he'd make the swap!
You're right about the audience cheering anything! They just cheered a gas tank cap! Yesterday they cheered a roll of Tums!
Okay, it's time to bid on that car! Remember, the person who bids closest to the retail price, without going over, is the winner!
$35,000!
$45,000!
$89,000!
One million dollars!
The bids are in, and they are all rather high!
That's because no one here wants to risk actually winning the car, Bob! I hear whoever wins it is responsible for dealer's prep, title and taxes, which come to over $3,000! Who can afford that?
Add the cost of insurance, and I'd have to get a second job if I won it!
They don't know the half of it! The car was illegally parked on the street for two weeks before we brought it into the studio, so it also comes with over $4,000 in parking violations!
Okay, the actual retail price of that Kia with FedEx overnight delivery from our studio is...
Wait! You didn't mention FedEx before!
I know, but we didn't expect you all to bid so high! We want that prize out of here, so we just changed the rules a bit! The actual retail price, plus shipping, which we just made up on the spot, is $45,012, so Cynthia, you win the car and you're going to play our first pricing game!
Oh no! Bob, can I pleeeease trade this for some patio furniture?
Cynthia, are you ready to play?
Didn't you forget something?
Well, you did! You forgot to say that you've been watching this show since you were a kid! At least 9 out of 10 contestants tell me that, and the last contestant didn't, which means you had an obligation to say it, but I'll overlook it this time as we gaze at our next prize!
Unfortunately...
Er, I don't think so!

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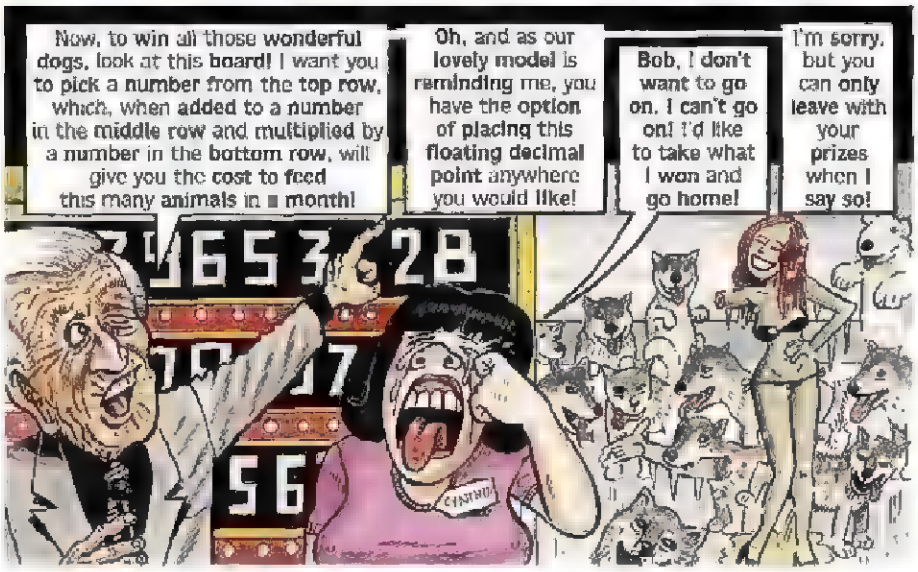
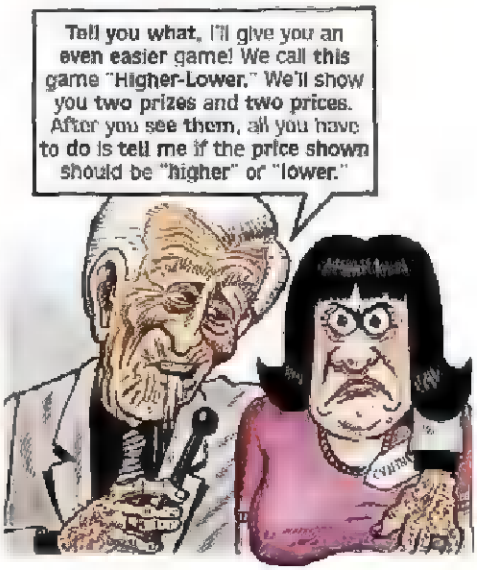
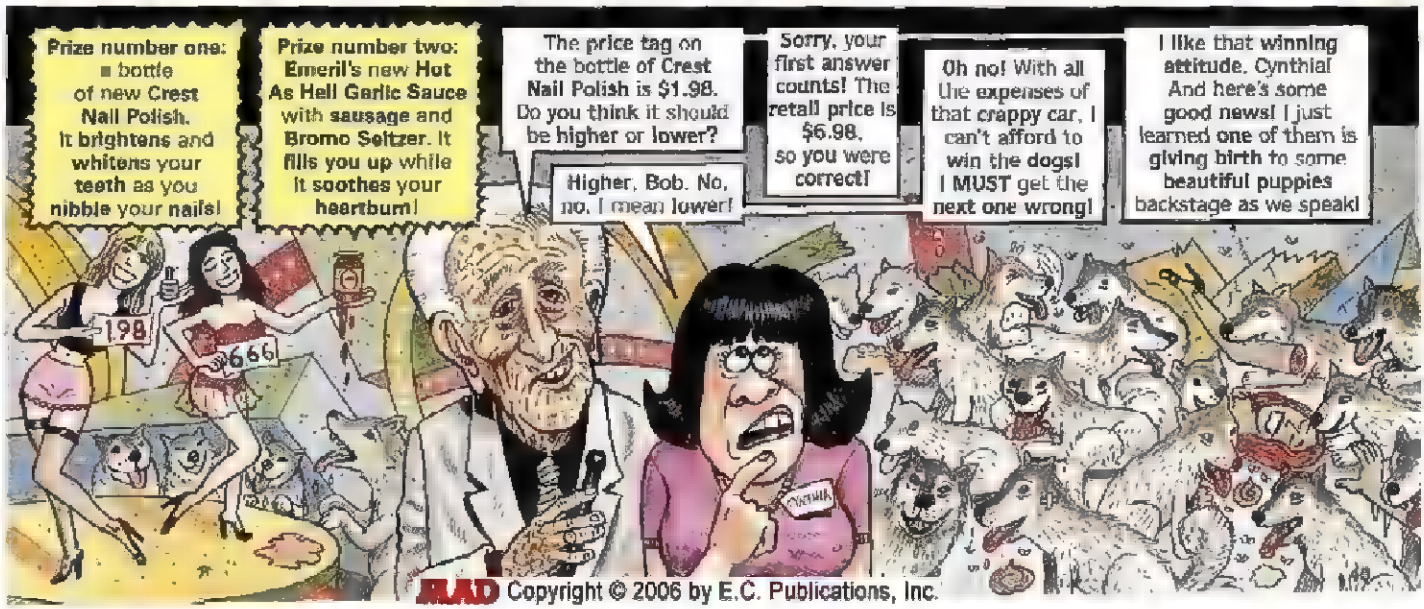
Everybody knows how beautiful Alaska is! But you don't have to take a trip to Alaska, because we're bringing Alaska to YOU, with an entire team of Alaskan Malamutes!
Bob, it's bad enough I had to take that crummy car. I CAN'T win a team of dogs! I live in a small apartment that has a strict "no pets" rule. And I also have asthma and am deathly allergic to dogs. In fact, I'm having trouble breathing right now! Help me! Help me!
I knew you'd be excited to win those gorgeous animals! And we ARE going to help you — win them! In fact, as a special bonus, because you're so nice, we're going to add a few more dogs from a local shelter!
You gotta hand it to Bob! He's determined to find homes for every stray mutt on the planet, no matter what!


Now, to win all those wonderful dogs, look at this board! I want you to pick a number from the top row, which, when added to a number in the middle row and multiplied by a number in the bottom row, will give you the cost to feed this many animals in a month!
Oh, and as our lovely model is reminding me, you have the option of placing this floating decimal point anywhere you would like!
Bob, I don't want to go on. I can't go on! I'd like to take what I won and go home!
I'm sorry, but you can only leave with your prizes when I say so!


Tell you what, I'll give you an even easier game! We call this game "Higher-Lower." We'll show you two prizes and two prices. After you see them, all you have to do is tell me if the price shown should be "higher" or "lower."


Prize number one: a bottle of new Crest Nail Polish. It brightens and whitens your teeth as you nibble your nails!
Prize number two: Emeril's new Hot As Hell Garlic Sauce with sausage and Bromo Seltzer. It fills you up while it soothes your heartburn!
The price tag on the bottle of Crest Nail Polish is $1.98. Do you think it should be higher or lower?
Higher, Bob. No, no. I mean lower!
Sorry, your first answer counts! The retail price is $6.98, so you were correct!
Oh no! With all the expenses of that crappy car, I can't afford to win the dogs! I MUST get the next one wrong!
I like that winning attitude, Cynthia! And here's some good news! I just learned one of them is giving birth to some beautiful puppies backstage as we speak!
1.98
6.66

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The Emeril Hot Garlic Sauce has a price tag of $6.66. Should it be higher or lower?
Well, his stuff is expensive, and it's a big jar, so I'll say "lower" in order to lose!
And we hope you win too! The actual price is $8.99!
I said lower than $6.66, so I lose! I am a loser! I am a loser! My family will be so proud of me!
666
CYNTHIA
Wait. Cynthia! Wipe off that frown, because I just realized the card was upside down! It reads $9.99! So your guess of "lower" is correct! You won the car and now the dogs! Would you like to play for another prize?
God, no! Let me out of here! I'll already need to take out a loan!
Thanks for playing *The Prize Is Slight!*
CYNTHIA
9.99
I heard Bob Barker puts the make on every one of the show's models!
Naw, he doesn't go near them!
Respect?
Restraining order!
DRESSING ROOM BOB-FREE ZONE!
Our next game...
Technical problems?
Celebrity contestants! That's an interesting idea!
No, it's an even *more* interesting idea, grandpa! A celebrity *host* who's not decades older than the contestants! Now totter off my stage will you, or do you need a walker?
Sorry, Bob, but we must stop the show right here!
No, talent problems! We're bringing in Simon Cowell from *American Idol!*
SEXY SIMON
But...but... this show has been my home for more than 33 years! I...I...
Listen up, crybaby! Just because you're 80 years old doesn't mean you're leaving CBS. You're being "promoted"! You're finally old enough to be a correspondent on *60 Minutes!* Between you, Mike Wallace and all the other old farts on that program, you'll be able to buy adult Pampers at a group price! Now I'm going out into the audience to hand pick the people *I* want up on stage!
My God! With Simon Cowell as host, I see personal assaults, audience members in tears and temper tantrums among the models!
You're right! And I see something else. Higher ratings! With an out-of-control, talentless egomaniac at the helm, I bet this show will run another 30 years!
EXIT
SEXY SIMON
46
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CULTURES CLUBBED DEPT.

*Some commentators have called the war on terror a clash of civilizations, a battle between the Christian world and the Muslim world. Maybe yes; maybe no. (Hey, if it's astute political analysis you want, what are you reading *this* dumb magazine for?) Whatever the case, in the interest of peace, we believe that it's important to recognize what our cultures share in common. And so, we patriotically present...*

SIMILARITIES BETWEEN THE MIDDLE EAST AND THE U.S.A.

THE MIDDLE EAST HAS...	WHILE AMERICA'S GOT...
Osama bin Laden, whose voice eerily appears on tape every few months, despite his exile.	**Tupac Shakur, whose voice eerily appears on CD every few months, despite his death.**
Dangerous radicals who plot, plan and scheme from fortified underground bunkers.	Dick Cheney.
Societies that treat women as totally inferior.	***Maxim*, *Stuff*, and Eminem.**
Relentless terrorist groups like al Qaeda and Al-Jihad, who continue to organize scary, violent attacks.	Unstoppable nostalgia groups like Kiss and Poison, who continue to organize dismal, overpriced summer tours.
Weapons inspectors, constantly searching for WMDs.	**Parole officers, constantly searching for ODB.**
The possibly insane Mohammar Qaddafi, who once threatened to develop nuclear weapons.	The completely insane Jerry Bruckheimer, who once threatened to develop *Kangaroo Jack 2*.
Insane reactionaries who don't actually know what they'd *do* if they came to power.	**Ralph Nader.**
Outmoded traditionalists, fighting a losing battle against modernization.	The Recording Industry Association of America.
Crazies who blow themselves up with crudely-made bombs at cafes and restaurants.	**Fatties who blow themselves up with crudely-made burgers at Wendy's and McDonald's.**
Cities ravaged by American foreign policy.	Cities ravaged by American domestic policy.
Bush's plans for widespread democracy in the Middle East, which are about as plausible as putting men on Mars.	**Bush's plans to put men on Mars, which are about as plausible as widespread democracy in the Middle East.**

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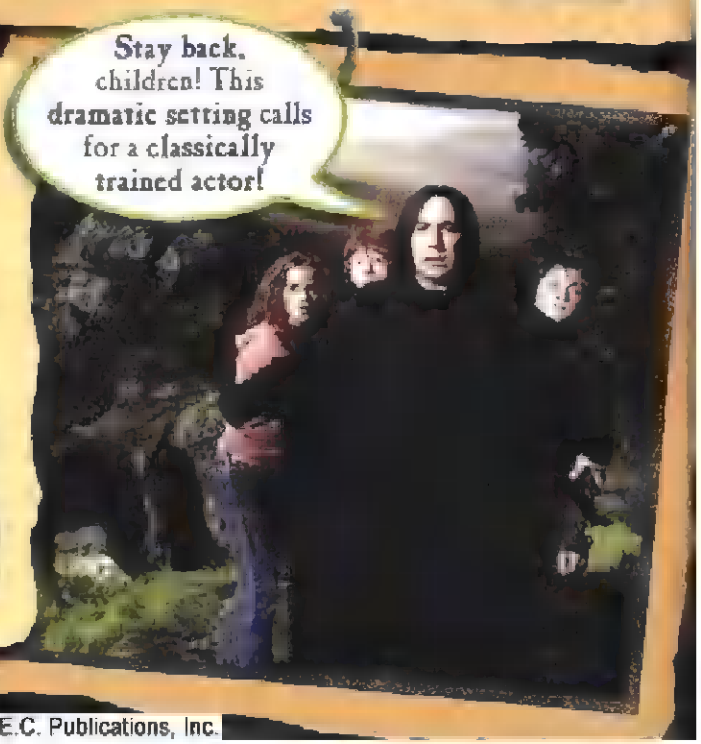
Harry Potter and the Outtakes of Azkaban

I'm sick and tired of hearing people accuse J.K. Rowling of ripping off other writers, too! Now be quiet! I think I just heard the Great Pumpkin coming!



WRITER: GREG LEITMAN
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What do you mean they're going to start testing all the Quidditch players for steroids?
Is it safe to leave yet or are those jerks from PETA still out there?
This is the last time I book my accommodations through Priceline.com!
This scene would be much more suspenseful and terrifying if this was an Amtrak train!
Every year it's the same question about Hagrid...
All right, kids, in this scene I need you to act terrified – like you've just seen what your careers will be like 20 years from now!
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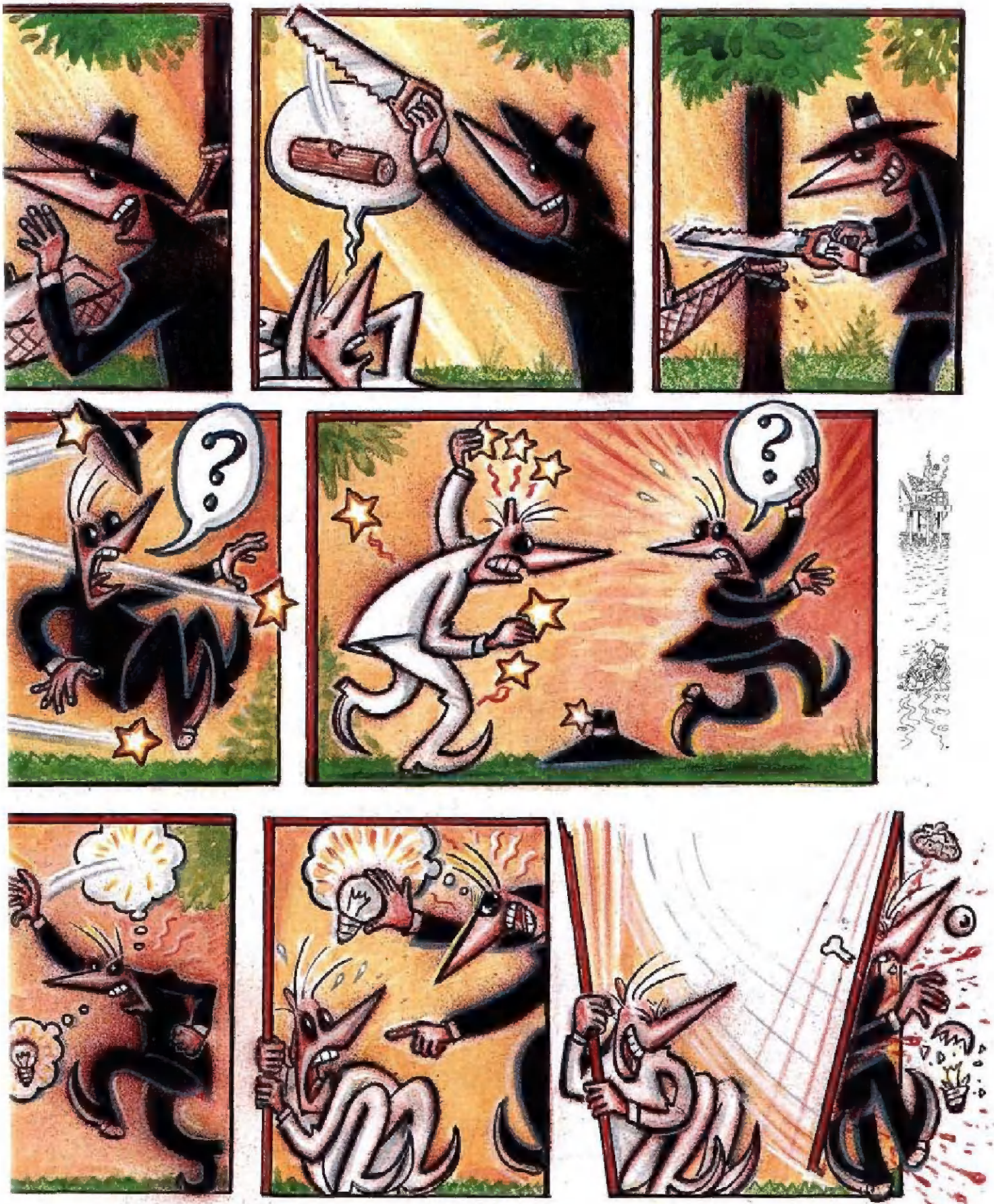

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

KUPER

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We're taught to extend a helping hand and to be charitable to the less fortunate. However, even with your heart in the right place, your head may *still* be up your ass! Trust us when we say...

THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS YOU SHOULDN'T GIVE THE HOMELESS

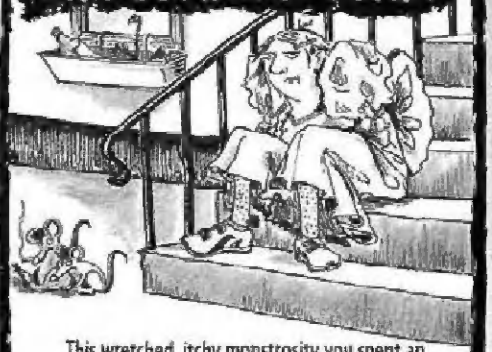
DENTURES

Even if it wasn't disgusting, and even if – by some miracle – they fit another's mouth, it still puts a damper on any potential panhandling profits.

SALAD SHOOTERS

When you ask yourself, "Who wouldn't want a slightly-used Salad Shooter?" try to answer, "Someone without shoes."

BRIDESMAIDS' GOWNS



This wretched, itchy monstrosity you spent an entire paycheck on will only serve to drive home the fact that it is perpetually midnight and the coach is forever a pumpkin for the poor girl.

DOGGIE CLOTHING

Beggars *can't* be choosey and are often indifferent to doggie style.

STOOL SOFTENERS

POOL ACCESSORIES

Besides the fact that the majority of the jobless, homeless and penniless are also pool-less, NO ONE wants to touch their lips to a used inflator piece.

LAWN ORNAMENTS

Most indigents think lawn ornaments are stupid too.

THIGHMASTERS

Rarely are the downtrodden concerned with shapely hips and thighs.

SPANDEX

Kind-hearted citizens do whatever they can to keep the general population spandex-free.

ARTIST AND WRITER: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

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WHICH CELEBRITY DO AMERICANS MOST WANT TO SEE CONVICTED?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Celebrity trials are all over the news these days. While people are divided on the fate of most famous defendants, there's one in particular that the public wants to see doing hard time. To find out who should be convicted, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

ONLY SWIFT TRIALS CAN RESOLVE THIS.
JAIL TIME IS THE SOLUTION MANY WANT.
(STIFF FINES WON'T SATISFY ANYONE AT ALL)
JUSTICE MUST BE SURE AND FAIR.

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

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The way we customize our things says a lot about who we are. Like selecting a dragon gun for a battle robot says, "I will destroy you now; are you ready to feel my wrath?" In Custom Robo™, choose from over 200 modifications to create and send the ultimate combat robot into battle against any who dare oppose you.

TEEN T
Comic Mischief
Mild Fantasy Violence
ESRB

CUSTOM ROBO

NINTENDO GAMECUBE

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